

The Oxford County Citizen.

VOLUME XXVI—NUMBER 52

BETHEL, MAINE, THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1921.

4 Cents Per Copy—\$2.00 PER YEAR

BETHEL AND VICINITY

Mr. Guy Morgan is driving a new Cleveland touring car.

Dr. R. B. Tibbets was in Portsmouth, N. H., the first of the week.

Mr. H. N. Upton is driving a new Overland touring car, Model 4.

Mr. Arthur D. Bean has purchased a Model 4, Overland touring car.

Hon. H. H. Hastings and E. C. Park, Esq., were in Rumford, Tuesday.

Mrs. Mina Harriman was the guest of her brother in Gorham, N. H., last week.

Mrs. Frank Douglass of Grafton is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Douglass.

The general contractors for the new gymnasium are Joslin and Laury of Boston, Mass.

Miss Bertha Sawyer of Westbrook, Me., is the guest of her sister, Mrs. Guy Jack, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. D. O. Hill of West Paris are guests of her sister, Mrs. Ida Douglass, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bryant are receiving congratulations on the birth of a son born May 8th.

Miss Fannie Mason returned from Portland, Monday, and has opened her house for the summer.

Mr. W. B. Ames, representative of the Collectors' Collection Alliance, is a business visitor in town.

Mr. John Wheeler, who has been visiting relatives in Canada for the past few weeks, has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson Rich of Lewiston were Sunday callers at the home of their niece, Mrs. G. J. Haggood.

Mrs. Elmer Parker and son, Carroll, of Bath spent a week with her brother, Mr. Arthur Brinck, and family, recently.

Miss Mabel D. Packard of Portland is spending a week's vacation at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harlan Wheeler.

Bethel Lodge, F. and A. M., No. 97, will hold a Past Masters night on Thursday, May 19, with work in the M. M. degree.

Mrs. Henry Brann and son, Henry, have returned to their home in Augusta after visiting for a few days at the Twiddle home.

The Walker residence on Main street has been much improved by the changes on the exterior and interior. Work is progressing quite rapidly.

Mrs. Charles E. Howe of Waterville, P. Q., Mrs. Lydia Evans and Herbert G. Evans of Shelburne, N. H., were guests of the Misses Morse on Wednesday.

Mr. Green of Harrison has purchased of Mr. S. S. Greenleaf the Ford hearse formerly owned by Mr. F. J. Tibbets. Mr. Greenleaf has a Red auto hearse and ambulance.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Metcalf and daughter, Theresa, of Farmington came to Bethel, Saturday, and spent the week end with Mrs. Metcalf's father and brother, Messrs. Seth and Ernest Walker.

The ladies of the Methodist church will hold their annual May sale on Thursday afternoon of this week. Food, home-made candies and ice cream will be on sale in addition to useful and fancy articles.

Dr. and Mrs. J. G. Gehring arrived home from an extended visit in Cleveland, on Saturday evening. On their return trip they spent several days in Boston where Dr. Gehring was in consultation with architects and contractors in placing contracts for construction of the new gymnasium. Too much credit cannot be given Dr. and Mrs. Gehring for their interest and cooperation in all that pertains to the welfare of Gould's Academy.

Two meetings have been held for the purpose of organizing a boys and girls club in Bethel under the leadership of Mr. F. E. Russell. The name chosen for the club is the "Bethel Boys and Girls Club." The officers of the club are as follows:

President—Charles Hasleton.
Vice-President—Clifford Merrill.
Secretary—Elizabeth Mason.
Treasurer—Guy Thurston.

The number of members of the club are about twenty five.

Various things will be taken up in the organization including canning, housekeeping and poultry raising.

PARENT-TEACHER MEETING

The meeting of the Parent-Teacher's Association on Monday evening was a profitable and interesting one.

Each number of the program was capably handled and heartily received. Opening Song, America.

Solo, Mrs. Achenbach.
Paper, Mr. Frank Brown.
Song, Glee Club.
Talk, Mrs. J. G. Gehring.
Music, Misses Goodnow.

Questions and general discussion. Closing song.

Preliminary steps were taken for the betterment of the school grounds and securing equipment to make pleasurable and profitable the play hour for both pupils and supervising teacher.

The committee in charge of the program for June 13 will be appointed and announced later.

ATTENTION MUSICIANS

A meeting will be held in the Citizen office on Monday evening, May 16, for the purpose of organizing a band. All interested please be present at 7.30 so that arrangements can be made to hold meetings.

Miss Minnie Capen was in Portland, recently.

Hon. H. H. Hastings has a new Buick touring car.

Dr. E. M. McCarty of Rumford was in town, Tuesday.

Mrs. Melissa Tuell left Tuesday to visit relatives in Providence, R. I.

Mr. Fred A. Tibbets of Portland was the guest of relatives and friends over the week end.

Mrs. Lucy Leach has returned to her home after spending the winter in Massachusetts.

The little son of Mr. and Mrs. Austin Jodrey is very ill. A trained nurse is in attendance.

George Pinhero of Berlin, N. H., was a guest of John Swan and family, Saturday and Sunday.

Remember that the ladies of the Methodist church are holding their sale on Thursday of this week.

Miss Florence Carter was the guest of her mother, Mrs. Ella Carter, and sisters over the week end.

Merrill, Springer Co. have shut down their mill for a week or ten days to make repairs on the machinery.

The meeting night of Sudbury Lodge, K. of P., No. 23, has been changed from Wednesday night to Tuesday night.

Miss Iredell, who has been spending several weeks in Bethel, returned to her home in Elizabeth, N. J., Monday.

The delegates to the W. C. T. U. which meets in Mexico are Mrs. D. G. Lovejoy, Mrs. W. C. Curtis, and Mrs. Frank Kendall.

Mr. Irving Clark has returned from a visit with his sister, Mrs. Wm. Elledge at Rockport, Mass., and his brother in Auburn.

Mr. F. O. Robertson is having a piazza built onto his house on Main street. Mr. J. S. Burbank and Mr. E. N. Robertson are doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Greenleaf entertained as week end guests, Mr. Greenleaf's father and brother, Mrs. Greenleaf and her sister Miss Mina Stevens who has been her guest, returned to Madison with them.

Mr. and Mrs. George Harlow, Mrs. L. H. Cilley, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Chapman, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Andrews and Mrs. Daisy Philbrook were at Maplewood, N. H., Sunday. Mrs. Cilley remained for a few days.

The visitors and callers at Mr. John Swan's, Sunday, were: Mr. and Mrs. Elmon Jordan, Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Conroy and son, Frank and Master Jimmy Flanders of Mechanic Falls, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Bartlett and two children of Berlin, N. H., and Mrs. Etta Bartlett of East Bethel.

On Saturday afternoon the Bethel town team played and defeated the East Bethel team by a score of 10 to 8. The East Bethel boys were in the lead until the 6th inning, when with the bases full and none out a triple play was executed. The Bethel boys then made a rally and won the victory. It is hoped that a town team can be organized in Bethel this year as there is considerable good material.

TELL THE CITIZEN YOUR DOINGS

GOULD'S ACADEMY CELEBRATES

Taken from Lewiston Journal of May 7

The announcement by Principal Frank E. Hanson, at chapel exercises on Friday morning, that the contract for a new gymnasium for Gould's Academy had been awarded, was greeted with a wild storm of applause by the student body.

The event was further celebrated on Friday evening by a mass meeting which started with an athletic rally, at which enthusiastic speeches were made and the different members of the athletic teams were cheered to the echo.

A procession was then formed and marched around the town, singing the school songs, giving the school yells and cheering the faculty and trustees of the institution. At each stopping place the heartiest cheer of all was given for Mr. William Bingham, the donor of the proposed gymnasium, whose wise and generous benefactions promise to make Gould's Academy second to no school in New England in equipment, strength of faculty, diversity of courses offered, and, best of all, in keeping the expense within the means of every ambitious boy or girl that is earnestly seeking to acquire an education.

Ground will be broken for the new gymnasium within one week, and the work will go forward to completion in time for the opening of the new school year. The building will be of brick, 50 by 80 feet. The basement will contain a central heating plant, to heat all the buildings on the campus—dressing rooms for the athletic teams, both boys and girls, with showers, lockers, etc. A separate dressing room with showers, lavatories, etc., will be provided for visiting teams.

The ground floor will contain the gymnasium proper, with stage and dressing rooms for same; also director's and apparatus rooms. A balcony will surround the room on three sides, thus giving a seating capacity of seven hundred, when the room is used as an auditorium.

The plans and specifications were drawn by Coolidge & Carlson, the well known architects of Boston, who will supervise the work of construction. It is their assertion that no better gymnasium will be found in any secondary school in New England.

In addition to the gymnasium other important improvements will be made on the campus during the summer vacation. The Domestic Arts cottage will be enlarged to give added room for the cooking laboratory and two or three rooms for girls will be added, thus enabling a group of eight or ten girls to live in the cottage at one time. The manual training building will be completed and equipped in the best possible manner. This building will contain machine shop and garage in basement, wood working shops on ground floor and finishing and storage rooms on second floor. The Academy building will also be improved by the addition of a new colonial entrance, new and enlarged recitation rooms and the installation of an up-to-date heating and ventilating system.

That Gould's Academy has entered upon the best decade in her long and honorable history there can be little doubt, and Principal Frank E. Hanson, who for twenty-four years has worked unceasingly for the upbuilding of the school, is to be congratulated on the growth and progress which the school has made. During his administration he has seen the attendance twice doubled, the buildings increased from one to five, the faculty enlarged and strengthened, the curriculum broadened and diversified, and from an almost total lack of endowment has arisen a financial backing that promises to make the future of the school secure for all time.

Principal Hanson announces that it is not the purpose of those who have the school in charge to build up a large school, but to evolve a school that shall stand second to none in ideals and in scholastic standards, to this end, only those who can furnish the best of references as to character and fitness will be admitted.

The following tribute was recently paid to Gould's Academy by the president of one of our Maine colleges:

"Gould's Academy has been for nearly a century one of the most useful secondary schools in Maine; nor has it ever been more useful than at the present time. It is the only school that can meet the needs of pupils of small means in one of the most interesting parts of our State. The boys and girls that attend Gould's Academy are of good stock, and this institution, with its inspiring history and traditions, with its rare environment of noble hills and beautiful valleys, and with its earnest, scholarly and sympathetic teachers, is yielding a fruitage of popu-

GRANGE NEWS

BEAR RIVER GRANGE

Bear River Grange met in regular session Saturday evening, May 7, with fifty members and seven visitors present. A lively business session was disposed of, after which the following literary program was carried out:

Solo, Sister Etta Brinck.
Reading, Brother Roberts.
Reading, Sister Kendall.
Reading, Sister Susan Wight.
Reading, Sister Emma.
Reading, Sister Minnie Bennett.
Reading, Sister Ida Wight.

Quotations by other brothers and sisters.
Song, Brother and Sister Brinck.

Next meeting will be young people's night and the following committees will be in charge:

Program—Earl Davis, Harold Bennett, Foral Brinck, Elsie Eaman, Thelma Kilgore.

Refreshment—Ruth Kendall, Genie Saunders, Bertha Bailey, Ernest Holt, Roy Stearns.

Refreshments of ice cream and cake were served after the meeting. Next regular meeting will be held May 21. Don't forget the dance next Saturday night.

BETHEL GRANGE

Bethel Grange held its regular meeting May 5. The ladies served supper as usual. The Master called to order at 8 o'clock. All officers were in their chairs with the exception of Treasurer and L. A. Steward. The Secretary read two applications for membership. The following literary program was given:

Roll Call.
Surprise Feature.
Question: "Resolved, That a man spreads gossip as much or more than a woman?" Decided in the affirmative.

Song, "Old Black Joe," Grange.
A penny lunch.
Closed in form. Next meeting to be held May 19.

FRANKLIN GRANGE

Franklin Grange held its regular meeting Saturday evening, May 7. There were 112 members present. Mrs. Lovejoy gave the following program:

Original Poem, Mrs. Effie Peverly.
Original Poem, Mildred Woodsum.
Original Poem, Read by Bertha Davis.
Original Poem, Elsie Cole.

Song, Tune, My Bonney, written by Martha Lovejoy, sung by the choir.

Mrs. Forbes gave the following:

Original Poem, Mrs. Stella Sessions.
Original Poem, Lena Felt.
Original Poem, Lena Cushman.
Original Poem, Ilex Whitman.

Essay by Charles Noyes, read by Marguerite Dudley.

While the captains aids were counting the points, H. H. Cushman made some interesting remarks. Readings were given by Raeburn Hathaway, Ann Sessions, James Ring, Ned Swan, Mrs. Lovejoy read a poem written by Clara Felt. Mrs. Forbes' side won the contest.

May 21st is an all day meeting, the leading side furnishing the dinner.

Don't forget the drama by local talent to be given in Odeon Hall on Thursday evening, May 20, with the following cast:

Mr. Wrexon Brown, just like his fellow men.
Mr. Davis Lovejoy.
Teddy Brown, his son, pursuing foot ball at college.
Mr. Elmer Bean.
Paul Chester, a young doctor.

Mrs. Wrexon Brown, just like her fellow women.
Mrs. R. B. Tibbets.
Nellie Brown, her daughter, a debutante.
Mrs. Delison Conroy.
Mrs. Chester, Mr. Brown's sister, pursuing ill health at home.

Mrs. W. B. Twiddle.
Thompson, the maid, Mrs. W. C. Garey.

RECEPTION TO GRAND MATRON OF THE O. E. S.

A small delegation from Purity Chapter, O. E. S., attended the reception at Masonic Temple, Rumford, Thursday evening, May 5, given by Mt. Zion Chapter in honor of Grand Matron Emma B. Howe.

About two hundred members were present and the affair was one of unusual brilliancy.

The decorations of cut flowers were profuse and the musical and literary program by the best talent in the county won hearty applause.

Mt. Zion Chapter, noted for its hospitality, on this occasion deserves special mention for the homage paid the charming Grand Matron from Rumford.

Her intelligence, thrifty habits and good citizenship not surpassed by any school of its grade in our country."

CHURCH ACTIVITIES

METHODIST CHURCH

Rev. C. L. Wheaton, Pastor.
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School at 12.00.
Evening service at 7.00.

CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Rev. S. T. Achenbach, Pastor.
Thursday, May 12, 3 o'clock. Meeting of the Ladies' Club with Mrs. Copeland.

Sunday, May 13, 10.45. Public worship. The sermon will be illustrated by charts of unusual interest. Theme: "In as much." Come and see as well as hear the presentation of astonishing facts.

12.00. Sunday School. Supt. Mr. Robinson. Help make the attendance a clear hundred.

6.30. Junior O. E. meeting. Topic, "How self-denial is rewarded." Leader, Garard Eames. Parents will do well to see that their children get the junior training. Note change of hour.

7.30. Young people's meeting. The pastor's talk will be on "The captivating stories of the Gospels of Mark and Luke." Cooperate in holding the Sunday evening interest.

Monday, May 16, 6.45. Rehearsal of young people's chorus.

UNIVERSALIST CHURCH

Rev. J. H. Little, Pastor.
Morning service at 10.45.
Sunday School at 12.
Evening service at 7.

A hearty welcome to all. Come and worship with us.

Last Sunday was observed as Mothers' Day. The text was from Mark 3, 32, "Behold thy mother, and thy brethren without seek for thee." Time-ly thoughts and lessons, fitted for the occasion, touched many hearts with a deep sense of the responsibilities and sacred duties of the mother's life. The lasting influence of the mother's love and sacrifice, reaching through years to other generations, by the noble life of her children was pictured in a way that will not be soon forgotten. Christian character in the child was emphasized as the foundation of true success in life.

A violin duet by Miss Dorris Goodnow and Mr. Anderson was a pleasing part of this service.

Mrs. Marshall Hastings' solo "Angels," which was written especially for Mothers' Day, was beautifully rendered.

Virginia Goodnow was the leader of the evening service and proved herself well prepared for the occasion.

Mrs. F. L. Edwards entertained the Ladies' Circle last Wednesday afternoon. The members are busy preparing for the annual fair to be held the last Wednesday in July.

NO. NEWBY UNION CHURCH

Services were held at the church Sunday at 3 P. M. Rev. Mr. Achenbach of Bethel supplied, his topic being "Mother's Law." There was a good attendance with several from Hanover.

Mrs. Achenbach has very generously offered to come every two weeks this summer on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, giving us what little time he has left from his busy day at Bethel and elsewhere. And to prove we appreciate his interest in us, why not try and go to church on these Sundays, that, by our presence he may know we do appreciate his efforts. A Sunday School will be organized for children and all as soon as possible. Please come and help. Services at 3 P. M., Sunday, May 22.

DAVIS MAKES ANOTHER BIG SEIZURE

Sheriff Davis was out on the trail again Monday night of this week, and he was successful, landing a Ford touring car in which there was 172 quarts of whiskey. This makes the second seizure Sheriff Davis has made within the past ten days, and he should be congratulated on his performance.

RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT

Whereas, death has again entered our order and taken a beloved member.

Resolved, that in the death of Brother George A. Grover, Pleasant Valley Grange has lost one, who, while health permitted, was an active member ever ready to do his part.

Resolved, that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family, and as a token of respect, that these resolutions be entered upon the Grange records, a copy sent to the bereaved family, also to the Oxford County Citizen for publication.

BERTHA A. MUNDT,
BETTY B. MORRILL,
D. W. CUSHING.

May, 1921.

We have some good scribbling paper for 12 cents and 15 cents a pound.

PAPER READ BY FRANK A. BROWN AT PARENT-TEACHER ASSOCIATION MEETING

Since I agreed to write this paper a few weeks ago, I have noticed particularly the small children wending their way to school each morning, some with dinner pails, some with books under their arms, all clean and tidy, bright as a new dollar. These children of today will be the men and women of tomorrow. It is essential that they have the best training of mind and heart that we can give them, for the training of mind plus the training of the heart gives us the efficient man and woman of character. We are told that 19% of the entire population of this country has received the higher education; yet this 19% holds more than 40% of all the positions of trust and profit which it is in the power of the American people to grant. There is a saying that in having his way through life the educated man has in his hand a sharp axe, while the uneducated man has a dull one. We older folk know that education pays, not only in a rich, fuller life to its possessor, but in the quality of service he renders to his community. It is the problem of the parents and teacher to help the average boy and girl to grasp the idea that every school day means preparation for successful manhood and womanhood. How can we show our little ones that their education is worth so much? By insisting that they lose not a single hour of school work unless kept at home because of illness—genuine illness. Small children are mind readers, quick to detect sham interest on our part. If we parents honor the teachers of our children and set a high value on their school work, the quick-witted little imitators will closely follow our example.

Continued on page 4

MILLS—BAILEY

Mr. Robert Mills of Bethel and Miss Sadie Bailey of Providence, R. I., were married at Providence, on Thursday, May 5. After the ceremony Mr. and Mrs. Mills came to Bethel and remained until Saturday when they left for Rumford to visit relatives. From Rumford they will go to Mount Vernon, Me., where Mr. Mills has employment for the summer.

Bethel friends extend congratulations.

BIRTHDAY TEA FOR MRS. LEON H. CILLEY

The Ladies' Club of the Congregational church had an unusually enjoyable meeting last week at the home of Mrs. Horatio Upton, the occasion being a tea in honor of the birthday of Mrs. Leon H. Cilley.

Mrs. Cilley has greatly endeared herself to all the members of the Club, who are indebted to her for countless courtesies, and they delighted to make in this way at least some meagre recognition of her many kindnesses to them.

Mrs. Upton, who served tea and cakes most charmingly, was assisted by Mrs. Achenbach, Mrs. Valentine, Mrs. Whitney and Miss Farrington. Mrs. Gilbert Tuell and Mrs. Hanson poured. A large and beautifully decorated birthday cake graced the occasion.

The following quite impromptu lines were read. The opening lines allude to the fact that Mrs. Cilley's birthday was actually on May 4, but knowledge of the fact did not reach the women in time for them to change the date of the Club meeting.

The English people changed the date Of Edward Seventh's birthday, And as we come a little late, In like high-handed way We've moved yours 'round and celebrated

The fifth, not fourth, of May.

No gold nor silver have we brought Nor gifts the day adorn, We tender only loving thought And say we're glad you were born, But well we know that you will not Such offering hold in scorn.

For in the realm of kindly hearts Where your best treasures be 'Tis love that's coin in all the marts It freights your argosy. Oh love it is in all earth's parts That's Open Sesame.

And it is just because you see That love and cheer and sympathy Have gone with you in all your ways, And filled with benefits your days, That we who've felt the gracious glow Have joined today to tell you so.

To thank you here for all the pleasure You've given us in lavish measure, And wish you Happy Birthdays many, And of them all may there not any Be ever touched by hurt or sorrow.

But each one point to glad to-morrows.

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The Ideal Ointment

"I had not been able to use one of my horses for several weeks, owing to a sore neck. I applied Petro-Tan to the sore and in a few days began to use her. It entirely healed the sore while she was being worked."

W. E. BRYANT.

"I burnt my arm on the stove. The burn was big over as a tencup and very painful. I covered it with Petro-Tan and bandaged with a cloth. It removed the smart almost at once and in two days I would not have known there had been any burn except for the large scar."

Petro-Tan (pronounced Pet-ro Tan) is the ideal Household and Stable remedy for all injuries and wounds of the skin. It is especially adapted for use on cuts and burns on children. Sold by druggists. Three sizes: 25c, 50c, \$1.00.

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NATIONAL CAPITAL

Notes of Interest from Washington

By J. E. Jones

NEW BROOMS SWEEP CLEAN

President Harding is meeting the same dubious problem that has confronted every new Administration because the mandate of the people for a "change" has brought with it a new personnel of executives many of whom are treating Government as a theory rather than as a condition—per the definition of Grover Cleveland. Glaring headlines announce that 50,000 clerks are to be dropped immediately from the Government payroll. At the risk of being called a croaker your correspondent predicts that not one-half of that number will ever be dismissed, and that practically all of those who are dropped from one department will be absorbed by some other branch of the Government within a week. This is a political condition that cannot be altered by the good intentions of officials whose new brooms are looking for dust piles to conquer. Another headline tells how the new Director of the Bureau of War Risk Insurance intends to inaugurate "a field service which will operate throughout the country." This is the most overworked theory of all, and there is not a community in the land that has not had a great many opportunities to supply local organizations to help the Government make the "field service" everything of which optimistic sponsors dreamed.

It is placing a new Administration at a terrible disadvantage to expect of it that it will be able to perform the impossible feat of "reconstructing" the country in a few weeks. The A-1 executives, who are such men as are found in the Cabinet, know that such a thing is impossible, but new Bureau chiefs, heads of sections, and a few noisy Congressmen, trot out notions that they think are new, but which in fact are as old as the hills. At the present time the dopesters are promising that their narcotics, antidotes, and restoratives will prove "sure-cures" for all the ills which they charge were inflicted upon the country by the Democratic party. As a matter of fact, most of the prolific ideas which are now attracting attention are similar to those which the Wilson administration had to live down, just the same as President Harding's administration will survive in spite of the theoretical gentlemen who are now enjoying the creation of their plans by day and the reading about them in the newspapers by night.

THE PRESIDENT AND HIS CABINET

Observers of the progress of the Harding administration are commenting upon the apparently successful teamwork that is being achieved, and this comment is invariably contrasted with results obtained through the "one-man-power" of the Wilson regime. This is not a partisan statement, neither is it a reflection upon the last Administration; because even the most ardent champions and admirers of Mr. Wilson admitted that he carried too many burdens alone, which was doubtless responsible for the breakdown of his health. It is clear that President Harding is giving his Cabinet full swing, and that through his amiable leadership there exists a spirit of cooperation which promises fine results. It will be remembered that Herbert Hoover before accepting the position as Secretary of Commerce exacted so many conditions from his Chief that many people accused him of being impertinent. Before Hoover had been in office a week he was predicting his own political funeral, but that has not deterred him from overworking to the point where his friends are already concerned lest he may break down in his efforts to reconstruct his Department along better lines of business, so that it will be efficient not only as a branch of the Government but in its great help in stabilizing and advancing foreign and domestic commerce.

Secretary of War Weeks has secured about as tight a rein on the affairs of his Department as could be expected from any Cabinet official who has been in office so short a time. Both he and Secretary Denby of the Navy have created an impression upon Congress that is so favorable that they will be greatly aided in carrying out the constructive ideas which they have already demonstrated they possess. It may be said that the previous experience of these two men in Congress is to their distinct personal advantage. The pathway to unreserved acceptance by political Washington is much longer for Postmaster Hays and Attorney General Daugherty whose proven qualifications are that they are politicians. Both are progressing favorably toward the goal of strongest leadership that can be exercised only by those who have demonstrated that they are more than adept at politics and have the qualities possessed by statesmen.

HUGHES AND BLAINE

James G. Blaine "the plumed knight from Maine," became the lion in the Cabinet of his Chief, and it would not be surprising if Mr. Hughes should eventually rival President Harding in the opinion of the country as the actual leader of this Administration. Already one hears quiet comment in Washington comparing the abilities of the

President and his Secretary of State. The President apparently has a complete understanding with Mr. Hughes, and the latter in the exercise of his full discretion in the handling of foreign affairs has—to use a common expression, made a "hit." His recent notes to foreign powers referring to the mandates and to the terms of the German settlement, have been considered as only such work as could be produced by the most able statesman. At the same time there has been a very disturbing condition that has grown out of the refusal of Panama to accept the award made by Chief Justice White in its boundary dispute with Costa Rica. Mr. Hughes has checked the criticism directed against Chief Justice White's findings by declaring that he has personally gone into the matter fully with the result that he has found that the aged Chief Justice has rendered full justice in making his award. The Panama dispute served to bring the right of the United States to enforce the Monroe Doctrine to the attention of the League of Nations, to whom the Panamanians had appealed, and the League has recognized the supreme authority of the United States by refusing to grant the request of Panama to intercede in the dispute.

ECONOMICS AND POLITICS

During the war the Government created the War Labor Board, which heard and decided the disputes between the employers and the employees. Although this machinery was dissolved following the signing of the armistice, there has been no cessation of efforts to place the power of the Government back of the settlement of labor disputes. The shipping strike serves to show that President Harding is more loath to assume the responsibilities of interfering in these industrial disputes than was Mr. Wilson. Admiral Benson as the head of the Shipping Board has sought to carry out the theory that the dispute between shipowners and operators should be handled as an economic rather than a political measure, even though the Government is in reality the principal employer of the men on strike. The position of Admiral Benson is of immense importance, reaching far beyond the direct issue involved in the shipping strike, since it may be a factor in deciding whether the Government will use its power and machinery in the future to settle these industrial disturbances or leave the matter to be thrashed out between employers and employees. The whole industrial situation is admittedly in its most critical state of "reconstruction," because wage reduction, which includes the announcement of a cut by the United States Steel Corporation, are being placed into effect. Employers are seeking to claim that the Government is supporting them because the Shipping Board has been standing out against the demands of its operators. However, a carefully worded statement by Admiral Benson puts rather a different view upon matters. "Our estimates show," the Admiral said, "that the Shipping Board paid out \$6,000,000 last year as graft in the form of overtime pay. The men admitted it at the recent conference and it is that graft that we

NEW YORK CLUB MAN MAKES DISCOVERY

A well-known New Yorker writes: "While visiting in historic old Plymouth (Mass.) my family became acquainted with your Dr. True's Elixir. It does all you claim for it in aiding digestion and relieving insomnia and constipation. Please ship me six large bottles, for mother is in need of it." Wm. L. Ralph.

Thousands need to aid digestion and relieve constipation—take Dr. True's Elixir and know what a good laxative and worm expeller is. Banish poor health by taking DR. TRUE'S ELIXIR. Over 70 years on the market.—Adv.

will eliminate in the new working regulations." In Washington it is said that the literal construction of this statement means simply that the Shipping Board is seeking to eliminate "graft," and not to scale down the general rate of wages. If this is the actual condition then it would appear that a strictly economic settlement of the shipping strike would mean the weeding out of evils in the shipping industry which could only be preserved and continued by the exercise of power that plays politics.

SKILLINGTON

Mr. and Mrs. Powers of Portland were in town, Sunday.

Henry Vashaw was called home recently on account of the illness of his son, Tom. He is a little better at this writing.

Lizzie Flanders is helping Mrs. Maud Sanborn with her work.

Jesse Chapman made a short call on his mother one day last week.

Mrs. Maud Sanborn is ill at this writing.

Miss May Wiley of Bethel called on Mrs. Sanborn, Sunday.

Albert Flanders was in Portland, Sunday.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named: At a Probate Court at Paris, in vacation in and for the County of Oxford, on the second day of May, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at Rumford on the fourth Tuesday of May, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Ann M. Bennett late of Mayagalloway Plantation, deceased; first and final account presented for allowance by Lewis Leavitt, administrator.

Annie B. Perry of Sweden, adult; petition that Mark E. Perry be appointed as conservator of her estate presented by said Annie B. Perry.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this second day of May in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

STATE OF MAINE

To all persons interested in either of the Estates hereinafter named:

At a Probate Court, held at Paris, in and for the County of Oxford, on the third Tuesday of April, in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one. The following matters having been presented for the action thereupon hereinafter indicated, it is hereby ORDERED:

That notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by causing a copy of this order to be published three weeks successively in the Oxford County Citizen, a newspaper published at Bethel, in said County, that they may appear at a Probate Court to be held at said Paris, on the third Tuesday of May, A. D. 1921, at 9 o'clock in the forenoon, and be heard thereon if they see cause.

Abbie W. Cummings late of Albany, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Elery C. Park, the executor thereof named. George A. Grover late of Bethel, deceased; will and petition for probate thereof presented by Elery C. Park, the executor thereof named. Lucinda E. Bean late of Paris, deceased; first account presented for allowance by Cora J. Mason, executrix.

Tom F. Hastings late of Bethel, deceased; first account presented for allowance by William W. Hastings, administrator.

Witness, ARETAS E. STEARNS, Judge of said Court at Paris, this third Tuesday of April in the year of our Lord one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one.

ALBERT D. PARK, Register.

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that she has been duly appointed executrix of the estate of Albert B. Richardson late of Bethel in the County of Oxford, deceased, without bond. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

MARY A. RICHARDSON, Bethel, Maine.

April 20th, 1921 4-28-21p

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Elizabeth B. Whitman late of Woodstock in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

ELERY C. PARK, Bethel, Me.

April 18th, 1921 5-5-21

NOTICE

The subscriber hereby gives notice that he has been duly appointed administrator de bonis non of the estate of Timothy E. Gill late of Greenwood in the County of Oxford, deceased, and given bonds as the law directs. All persons having demands against the estate of said deceased are desired to present the same for settlement, and all indebted thereto are requested to make payment immediately.

WILLIAM GILL, Bethel, Me.

April 18th, 1921 5-5-21

We print butter wrappers for \$4.50 per 1,000 sheets.

Unless you are particular in your choice, you are not likely to get the best. If we were not so particular about the wheat we buy for

**WILLIAM TELL
FLOUR**

we could not give you the quality for which this flour is famous.

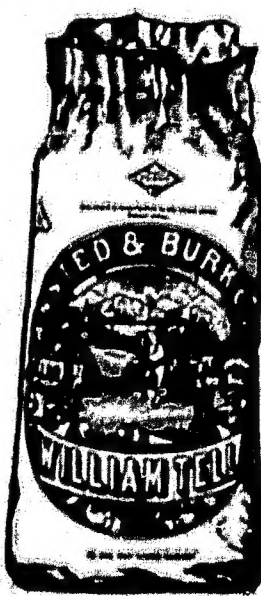
Our big mill is located right in the heart of the richest wheat-growing section of the country.

There is so much wheat from which to choose that we can and do select only the very best as good enough for William Tell.

By being equally particular in every manufacturing detail, we know that William Tell is fine and clean and pure.

If You're particular about your baking, just tell your grocer—William Tell.

For Sale by J. B. HAM CO., Bethel, Maine



The Doorman

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The Gray Moth

By DORA MOLLAN

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

The senior member of the advertising firm of Andrews & Anderson was speaking. His tone was persuasive. "There's a clean two thousand in it for you, Andy—and a month off to spend it in."

The brains of the concern ran a hand through the mop of brown curls that covered the spot where his capitol stock found housing accommodation. "I've made use of everything from a black parrot to a blue martingale," he said, "to push Duchette's toilet preparations, so far—and I've come to the end of my rope. Why, man, I don't even know henna hair when I see it."

"I would suggest," replied the senior member, "highly amused over something not apparent to Andy, 'that you and Miss Gray put your heads together over it.' And so saying he left the office, closing the door behind him."

The gift at the typewriter desk by the window flashed and raised hands to thick amber beads, Andy came close to her small head. Andy came close to her—too close to suit Mrs. Grundy's idea of the relationship between a member of the firm and an employee. His hand rested on the back of her chair. She allowed it to stay there a moment before changing her position.

"What in the deuce is henna hair, Zona?"

"You'll find a sample on your coat sleeve soon, Mr. Anderson, if you don't keep a proper distance. I'm shedding."

"Shades of Immortal Venus!" ejaculated Andy; "you don't mean to tell me that old fakir is going to put on



The Doorman Listened to the Explanation.

the market something any don-colored female can splash on her top-knot and have it come out like that glorious mop of yours! And it's up to me to be a party to—"

"I believe I'd connive at painting the Washington monument purple for two thousand dollars!" interrupted Miss Gray.

"If I get it I'll share it with you, vacation and all! What do you say, dear?" Now Andy's arm found its way around the girl's shoulders. With a quick shrug Miss Gray shook it off. She stood up. "I'll say, Mr. Anderson, that I have a morning's work to do which you are interrupting."

"And I'll say, Miss Gray, that your duty to the firm owes me this much inspiration." "Ouch!" cried Zona, rubbing her head—while Andy departed laughing, holding gingerly between thumb and forefinger a hair of the color fashionably known as "henna."

Entering his own private sanctum, Andrew Anderson laid his trophy carefully on his desk, sat down before it and gazed at it moodily. So far he had put over ten of Duchette's toilet preparations successfully but his ideas for the eleventh bore a strong resemblance to a hen's tooth. Instead, he pictured the owner of one particular head of henna hair alone with himself in a camp he knew to be for rent on a certain mountain lake—pictured her out in a canoe, tramping through the woods, and so on without end.

Until the senior partner returned, which was fully an hour, his secretary's "morning work" seemed to consist of gazing from dreamy gray eyes down upon a traffic laden street and a desultory scrutinizing of a morning daily—the latter until an item on the society page caught her attention. This won a second reading, which resulted in concentrated thought. From the time when he did appear until one o'clock, Mr. Anderson kept her busy. Then Andy came in, ready to go out to lunch with the head of the firm, as was his daily custom. It was while the latter was making preparations to leave that Zona inquired of Andy whether the morning had brought an inspiration for the "ad" work on the henna compound. Andy gloomily shook his head.

"If I should offer a suggestion with-

in a week and you think it worth while, would you consider that I had earned one of the two thousand—and the privilege of advising you what to do with the other?"

"You'd earn my everlasting gratitude; everything else I have is yours for the taking," came the prompt reply.

Late on the following Saturday afternoon Zona Gray stood gazing down on various articles of wearing apparel carefully spread out on her bed. They represented hours of patient toil on her part—and a nearly empty purse. But if she should win out! Zona closed her eyes, then opened them determinedly. The time had come for action, not for dreams!

At nine that night there stole out of Zona's room a beelinked and bevelled figure. On the street it hailed a taxi and gave as its destination a popular inn some miles outside the city. The doorman at the casino connected with the inn listened to the accompaniment of the throbbing music within, to the murmured explanation of a fair lady who had been prevented by circumstances from arriving with her party. And on Monday morning Andrew Anderson found on his desk a folded sheet of note paper and a copy of a morning daily.

Andy opened the folded paper and read: "The woman who wins the prize for the most beautiful costume at the charity masque has my permission to call at my studio, 425 Macdougall street, at her earliest opportunity and arrange for sittings for her portrait to be painted in said costume by me. PAUL RENEE."

Frowning in perplexity at the contents of the communication, Andy whistled in surprise when his eyes fell on the signature of the best known artist of the day. He picked up the daily and perused the marked article.

"Fair Unknown Wins Prize From Society Leaders." Andy's eyes rapidly followed the print down the column.

"Beautiful girl appears from no one knows where. Costumed as a gray moth, with body, feet and antennae of that popular color known as henna, she vanished directly after receiving award. Artist Paul Renee raves over the beauty of her hair, which he declares is true henna shade and all her own. He praises her skill in using it as part of the color scheme of her costume. Her identity will be revealed when she avails herself of the privilege of having her portrait done by the best known artist of the day."

Meantime the door to Andy's office had opened softly and a voice spoke over his shoulder: "If I allow you to use that picture in putting over the Duchette preparation do I earn the thousand?"

Andy sprang up and faced Zona's laughing eyes. But he was serious—rather dejectedly so—when he answered: "It's a cinch, of course; your picture painted by Paul Renee would make a success of singed cats as a breakfast food. The money is yours—all of it. I gracefully retire as the brain of the concern."

"No, Andy; you must stick to the agreement. I want you to." Zona's voice was queer and trembly and she didn't look at Andy. "You're to spend your half at that place you have told me so much about—that lake in the northern hills."

"And how will you spend yours?" asked the man.

"On clothes. All sorts of clothes—clothes for every possible occasion. Every girl longs for a complete outfit once in her life."

"Particularly on one occasion—don't they, Zona?" Andy came nearer, but this time the girl did not draw away. "Will you buy camping clothes, dear? And swimming clothes and—"

"Look out, Andy, I'm shedding."

"Well, as long as you wear a net when you make my soup—" The rest of Andy's remark was addressed to Zona's lips, not to her ears.

Memorial to Alpe's Conqueror.

The ceremony of unveiling the Chavez memorial at Belgie recently took on quite an international aspect owing to the presence of the delegates, headed by Prince Roland Bonaparte, who had been taking part in the F. A. L. meeting at Geneva. Those who took part in the unveiling ceremony were each presented with a bronze medallion, bearing on one side a portrait of George Chavez, and on the other a design symbolizing the flight across the Alps, together with the inscription: Brigado-Simpson-Domogosa, September 23, 1910. Among those present were a brother of Chavez, the Peruvian minister in Paris and Brussels, and a representative of the French government, while flying overhead was an escadrille from the Dubendorf aerodrome.

Mistress of Passing Art.

Vivacious mistress of a passing art, a little French woman lives in New Orleans, and lives by the making from cotton, or silk or velvet, or even leather, of flowers, of all the colors of the rainbow, wreaths of gay roses, all indelibly dyed, and of any and every kind that ever grew in the field, says the Christian Science Monitor. She is Mrs. Julia Boudier, one of the seven Boudier flower-makers, all of whom have lived in New Orleans, and all of whom have lived by making the garden bloom perennially.

When wind travels at a speed of 80 miles an hour it becomes a hurricane, but it is on record that in tropical countries storms have been known during which the wind reached a velocity estimated at more than 800 miles an hour.

DEATH OF HARVEY P. BARTLETT

The following article was taken from a Waltham, Mass., paper of May 7, and will be of interest to many of our readers who know Mr. Bartlett.

In the passing of Harvey P. Bartlett into the life eternal, the city of Waltham sustains the loss of a citizen who has contributed much to the welfare of the community, and was always keenly interested in movements for civic betterment, while to the family circle the bereavement is supreme in the loss of a kindly and devoted husband and father.

Mr. Bartlett suffered a heart trouble, and his death shortly after 5 o'clock this morning followed a critical illness of several days. The members of the family were at his bedside when the end came, his daughter having arrived a few days ago from the West.

Harvey P. Bartlett was born in Bethel, Me., Oct. 16, 1845, and he came to this city when a boy. He first engaged in work here at the Waltham Watch Factory, making hands for watches. At the outbreak of the Civil War he took up work in a shop near the present site of the Watertown Arsenal, and was engaged in the making of war material. Afterwards he worked with the late John Stark in the making of watch hands.

For a brief period Mr. Bartlett engaged in the junk and tinware trade with a place of business on Charles St. The extensive development of canoeing on the Charles River was given its initial start in a considerable measure through the effort and activity of Mr. Bartlett.

Nearly a half century ago Mr. Bartlett, with the late Mr. Fairwell, established pool, billiard and bowling rooms on Moody street, near the bridge, and for a short period he engaged in that line. Subsequently he purchased the interest held by the late William Gibbs in the old Lilly Point Grove, which was then a popular resort for picnic parties on the river. With Eben E. Illingsworth, he conducted the picnic grove and also the White Swan boat which made trips from Moody street to the picnic grove. The boat service was started by Mr. Illingsworth in 1873, and was continued for some 16 years.

A discontinuance of the boat service was forced when the present Prospect street bridge was erected. Mr. Bartlett, however, secured a smaller boat that could pass beneath the bridge arches, and continued the boat service, also conducting picnic grounds at Forest Grove.

About 1883 the skating rink was erected and was conducted for a number of years by Messrs. Bartlett and Illingsworth. A polo team, second to none, was developed, and Waltham was given prominence in that line of sport. Afterwards the rink was used as an armory, and later, when unoccupied, was destroyed by fire.

Land adjoining the river and extending to Crescent street was bought by Mr. Illingsworth, and buildings were erected there for business enterprises, while a boat house was erected at the bridge and conducted there by Messrs. Bartlett and Illingsworth until the property was taken over by the Metropolitan Park Company. In the conduct of Forest Grove Mr. Bartlett was without

Francis Lynde



This writer of great railroad stories was a railroader in the Rocky Mountains country until he was 37 years of age. Then he took his pen in hand to write his romances about the life he had witnessed and lived. During the first five years he had no conspicuous success, but in 1898 destiny reshaped the point of his fountain pen and he wrote three novels within twelve months. Each of the three was a best-seller. Then the 25-cent and 35-cent magazines began to bid for his work and the little old 10-cent and 15-cent monthlies that had kept his pot boiling were deserted. During the past 20 years he has written 17 successful novels. Readers of this paper will have an opportunity to read his latest, probably his greatest story, "The Wreckers," as a serial. Watch for it!

his partner, Mr. Illingsworth, though in business dealings they were associated until a few years ago, when Mr. Illingsworth sold his holdings to Mr. Bartlett. They engaged extensively in real estate, and Mr. Bartlett contributed much to the city welfare in building of factories in Crescent Park district.

After disposing of the boat house at Moody street bridge, Mr. Bartlett erected a boat house on Weard avenue and engaged there for a number of years in the manufacture of boats and canoes. This boat house was subsequently taken over by James G. Burgh and conducted by him for a number of years, and it was destroyed by fire some years ago.

In their real estate transactions Mr. Bartlett with Mr. Illingsworth engaged extensively, and their holdings included business blocks on Moody street and residences, while Mr. Bartlett erected factory buildings in the Crescent Park section and added materially in the development of that locality. Mr. Bartlett engaged actively in the real estate business until the time of his illness, while Mr. Illingsworth closed his interests and retired some time ago.

Though always interested in matters that were for the best civic welfare, and keenly interested in municipal matters, Mr. Bartlett was never an aspirant for public office. He was a member of Prospect Lodge, I. O. O. F., and a director of the Waltham Trust Co.

Deceased is survived by his wife, Mrs. Sarah J. Bartlett; one son, Ball Bartlett, and a daughter, Miss Angie Bartlett.

Harvey P. Bartlett was one of the most prominent citizens of Waltham. He was a man of sterling qualities, honest in his business transactions, charitable and ever ready to assist the needy. He possessed those qualities

that quickly ripen acquaintances into friendship, and he was held in the highest esteem by the many who enjoyed his acquaintance. To the bereaved family the sympathy of his fellow citizens is extended in their irremovable loss.

ANDOVER

Miss Pauline Works visited her brother, Lester Works, at Rumford, Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Edward Akers has been very ill this week.

Rev. Mr. Campbell of Lewiston preached at the Congregational church, Sunday morning. Christian Endeavor meeting was held at 7.30.

Mrs. Frank Learned, who recently returned from McCarty's Hospital, is improving.

Annie Akers, who teaches school at Rumford, was at home the first of the week, called there by the serious illness of her mother, Mrs. Edward Akers.

Lincoln Dresser was the guest of Y. A. Thurston and wife, Sunday.

C. A. Band and family have been visiting friends in Portland and vicinity.

Mrs. Ivan Campbell was in Rumford a few days recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Willis Kilgore spent several days at Watford last week.

Frank Field is confined to the house with lameness.

Mrs. Earl Marston is entertaining her mother, Mrs. Scott, and sister from Portland.

Mrs. Dora Mills, who was injured several weeks ago by an automobile, is improving slowly.

Tom French from Bath visited his father, John A. French, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Llewellyn Hall, who has spent the winter with his daughter, Mrs. Ma-

tilda Couling, at Rocky Mt., N. O., returned to Andover last week.

Mrs. Fred Thomas, Harry Abbott, Morrill, Paul and Louise Thomas spent last week in camp at O Pond.

Y. A. Thurston was in Rumford, Monday.

Mrs. Gertrude Smith has sold her house at East Andover to Mr. C. Spar, who has taken possession.

The Ladies' Aid of the Congregational church will serve a baked bean and pastry supper in the town hall, Thursday evening, May 26. There will also be an entertainment.

Mrs. Lucien Akers and daughter, Mrs. Lawrence Parsons, visited Mrs. Ellery Morrill, at Rumford Point, recently.

Doris Ripley is teaching at East Andover.

Faye Dresser substituted in the primary room Friday afternoon.

GROVER HILL

Chester Wheeler from Gilead called at the home of his sister, Mrs. A. B. Grover, Monday.

Mrs. Will Judkins from South Paris is caring for Mrs. Mildred Tyler and young son at "Cobblestone."

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Lyon and Frank Haggood were at H. A. Lyon's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wood and Mr. and Mrs. Hubert York and daughters were Sunday guests at Albert B. Grover's.

Mrs. A. H. Hutchinson from Church street, Bethel, was the guest of her son, W. H. Hutchinson, and family a few days last week.

Channing Grover from Bethel was the guest of his uncle, A. B. Grover, Sunday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Beckler from Albany were calling on friends in the place May 1st.



For Music and You

Thos. A. Edison recently said "Music exerts a great influence for good on the human mind. Heretofore, however, music, unlike books, could not be multiplied at will and distributed throughout the world."

In these words, Mr. Edison reveals the great ideal which inspired him to develop the phonograph of perfect realism,—the great ideal which the New Edison stands for,—the great ideal which is now the aim of our store.

Better music in the home!

The NEW EDISON

"The Phonograph with a Soul"

We offer you many unusual services and benefits. Remember that, behind all of them, is the earnest purpose to help you get better music into your home.

Come in and try the Realism Test. Make Mr. Edison's Mood Change Experiment. Let us give you a home concert. Learn about our Edison After-Service. Investigate our Budget Plan,—whereby a small down-payment and a gentleman's agreement brings you your New Edison.

To help you remember these things, we want to give you a proof of Franklin Booth's etching of Mr. Edison as he looks today. Suitable for framing. Size 12x19 inches. Mail or bring the coupon.

W. J. WHEELER & CO., INC.

INSURANCE AND PIANOS

SOUTH PARIS, MAINE

Bring or Mail this coupon
Check which items you want. All are free
Portrait of Edison
What Edison Likes in Music (booklet)
What did Edison do during the war (bulletin)
Edison and Music (illustrated brochure)
Your name and Address

A Most Interesting Collection OF New Spring Wash Dresses

A single visit will convince you that you can find a dress designed to your liking at a price that will afford you a pleasant surprise.

These dresses are of beautiful plaid Gingham, many have organdie collar and cuffs, nearly all have wide and long sashes, many have tunics and tunic effect.

Dresses Suitable for Street Wear
\$3.95, \$4.95, \$5.95, \$7.95, \$9.95

PLAID GINGHAM HOUSE DRESSES

Several colors and several styles. Most of them have white poplin collar, the price only \$2.95, other House Dresses for \$1.95, \$2.45.

Prices Reduced on Many of the Spring Coats and Suits

Many have been waiting for this announcement. This means there will be many prudent buyers here to take advantage of the liberal reduction and also to have an early choice. Many of the season's best styles and materials are here.

Aprons of all kinds

Many styles that can be used as a house dress, many are trimmed with rick rack braid, not a few but many to select from made of Plaid Gingham, Striped Madras and Fancy Percales.

Aprons for 98c, \$1.49, \$1.98

Children's Bloomer Dresses

Made of good quality Gingham in neat checks of blue, green and tan and the plain colors, well made and good looking, neatly trimmed.

Serges, 2 to 6 years, \$1.95, \$2.50
Serges, 6 to 12 years, \$2.95

Brown, Buck & Co.

NORWAY, MAINE

PAPER READ BY FRANK A. BROWN

Continued from page 1

For nearly a quarter of a century I have watched the progress of my own children through our schools, from their primer to their graduation essay, and I am convinced that we should begin our work of improvement with the elementary school. Our high school girls who have taken a teacher's course at the Academy usually begin their teaching career in the district schools. Here they remain a few terms until they marry or "dig their heels deeper" by going to Normal School or to college. The Normal School graduate seeks the higher grades of the town schools, and the college-trained woman the high school or private school—never the public elementary school. Yet it is here that the foundation is laid for the child's education. At present, when we have a good district school teacher we shake in our shoes, knowing full well that she will soon spread her wings and fly to fresh fields and pastures new; in other words, to a higher salary than we can pay. This frequent change of teachers is harmful in any school, but especially harmful in the elementary school. School superintendents declare that we must be willing to pay enough to secure the experienced teacher of the best training, and to keep her at her post in the town, even as is the custom in our higher schools and colleges. But how shall we keep her when once we have secured her? Here the Nineteenth Amendment gives us courage. Our mothers, wives, sisters are now citizens; what they demand, they usually succeed in getting. Hence, if our women set before themselves the ideal for their children of first-class elementary teachers, willing to spend with us not a single term but several years, in time they will bring about this ideal condition.

I wish we might all put on our thinking caps and devise means to make better readers and spellers of our children. How may we inculcate a love for good reading so strong that the child will be willing to read to himself? How may we make a child ashamed of mis-spelled words in his letter? Perhaps the old-fashioned spelling hour Friday afternoons might help us here. Also, I wish to make a plea for enough mental arithmetic so that if the child multiplies 25 by 2 he will not instinctively reach for a large sheet of paper and sharpen his pencil for the arduous task before him.

Nowhere is progress in education seen more clearly than in the endeavor of the up-to-date teacher to educate or

"draw out" and develop the natural powers of the pupil. The vocational adviser—the trained educator whose business it is to confer with the teacher and with the boys and girls during their later years in school—endeavors to fit the round peg to the round hole, and the square peg to the square hole. Nature has endowed each child with different gifts. We parents know that one boy in a family can set a broken bone in a pet animal's leg, and enjoys doing sick animals; that another can construct a piece of furniture that looks well and is usable; that another can coax his hens to lay summer and winter, and can raise potatoes free from rot and scab; that one of the girls can take a few scraps of silk and an old straw hat and appear in a Fifth Avenue creation; that another can cook and serve a good meal expertly; that another delights to play school and teach the neighborhood children. The teacher observes that this or that boy or girl shows native ability in drawing or in writing compositions, and soon distances others in the same class; or sings and plays with wonderful ease and accuracy. Now the vocational adviser says to the parent and to the teacher: "What can your child do better than other children of his age? What does he like to do?" In several of the large cities the parents, the teachers, and the vocational adviser are endeavoring, by working together, to steer the boys and girls into occupations that are "paying jobs," and for which they have native ability—occupations that are worth while, in which they may render real service to the community. Not much longer will the State allow its most precious asset—its boy and girl graduates—to drift into occupations not worth while, and for which they have no aptitude.

Education is becoming more practical. In our schools we have hitherto neglected the training of the hands, except that one hand has been trained to use the pencil. But the Lord gave us one brain and two hands, and most of us must use both hands each day of our lives. I am sure we all rejoice that our daughters may study home-making in the new domestic science course; also, we are looking forward to the day when our boys will be taught in the manual training course to handle tools and to do odd jobs about the house in a workmanlike fashion. These two courses will mean these blessings—the handy man and the handy woman. With the addition of these two courses, Gould's Academy puts us still further in her debt. I feel sure that in a few years she will offer instruction in farming, which will enable the boys on our Bethel farms to work more intelligently

ly and more profitably. "Back to the farm" will then sound like sweetest music to the farm boy who really likes farming but doesn't know enough to make the farm pay.

Right here I would speak a few words of appreciation for the good work done by Gould's Academy in the case of six of my children. I have watched them carefully from day to day. The first two years they take their high school studies as a matter of course—not seriously enough to injure their health; but by the beginning of the Junior year they wake up to the fact that they are getting an education that will better their whole after-lives. The Junior and Senior years find them constantly gaining in earnestness. Also, through some Academy magic, they become young ladies and young gentlemen—polite, courteous, and best of all, willing to take responsibility. Bethel is justly proud of her secondary school.

As a father of eight children, all of whom either have been or now are pupils in our local schools, I naturally am interested in our Bethel brand of education. Our schools will, I believe, rank as well as those of other towns of equal size in the State; but this is not enough if by any means we can help to make them better. Parents and teachers, working together shoulder to shoulder, can surely do much to help in the betterment of our schools. I am looking for far-reaching results from the work of this Parent-Teacher Association.

MASON

John Westleigh arrived home one day last week with a new pair of horses which he purchased of Charles D. Hasty, Auburn.

Ell Grover and J. A. McKenzie, also Will McKenzie assisted Frank Brown, Monday, putting in a new abutment on the meadow bridge.

Several from town attended Pomona Orange at West Bethel, Tuesday of last week.

P. L. Dean has finished his job sawing long lumber at his mill.

James Westleigh has gone to Nova Scotia for a short stay.

Lee Bartlett of East Bethel has been in town, visiting his father and sister. Mrs. Fred Cash and son, Boston, of Hartford, and Mrs. Alvin Garay and daughter, Amy, of Sumner, who have been visiting at Eli Grover's the past week, returned to Sumner, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ellingwood and daughter, Evelyn, of Hebron were guests at Eli Grover's, Sunday.

Miss Verna Grover is the guest of her grandmother, Mrs. A. M. Garay, of Sumner.

PROGRAM FOR REBEKAH DISTRICT MEETING

AFTERNOON SESSION

Opening ceremony conducted in model form by the hostess lodge.

Introduction of Assembly and Grand Lodge Officers, Onward Rebekah Lodge, No. 29, West Paris.

Memorial service, Mt. Pleasant Lodge, No. 30, South Paris.

School of Instruction. Program subject to change.

Paper, "Objects and Purposes of Rebekah Odd Fellowship," Inez S. Crosby, P. P. of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine.

Question and demonstration period.

(a) Examination of visitors, Sunset Rebekah Lodge, No. 64.

(b) Other demonstrations by Mt. Pleasant, No. 30, South Paris; Onward, No. 29, West Paris.

Silver collection for the Home Fund. Closing by hostess lodge in model form. Supper served at hall of I. O. O. F.

Both afternoon and evening sessions will be held in Odeon Hall, first session to begin at 2 P. M.

The following officers will be guests: Eva L. Fessett, President; Lucy Burton, Vice President; Inez Crosby, P. P. of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine. The date of the district meeting will be Monday, May 16.

Supper served at hall of I. O. O. F.

EVENING SESSION

This session will be conducted, as is our usual custom.

Opening Lodge.

Address of Welcome, Ida Packard, P. N. G., Sunset Lodge.

Response, Myrtle Dean, P. N. G., Onward Lodge.

Report from each lodge in the district. Silver collection for the Home Fund. Exemplification of the Rebekah Degree, Mt. Hope Lodge, No. 68.

Both afternoon and evening sessions will be held in Odeon Hall, first session to begin at 2 P. M.

The following officers will be guests: Eva L. Fessett, President; Lucy Burton, Vice President; Inez Crosby, P. P. of the Rebekah Assembly of Maine. The date of the district meeting will be Monday, May 16.

Supper served at hall of I. O. O. F.

MARSHALL DISTRICT

Mr. Geo. Briggs and two daughters spent the day last Sunday with relatives at South Paris.

Mrs. Fannie Briggs went to Locke's Mills, Sunday, to attend the funeral of a friend.

A number from here attended the May ball at Hunt's corner last Thursday night and report a good time.

Elmer Saunders and Geo. Briggs went to North Waterford, Monday, on business.

Merl Barker of Casco, N. H., spent the week end at his home and attended the dance at Hunt's Corner.

LOCKE'S MILL ROAD

Miss Dorothy Gilman has been ill for a number of days with a throat trouble.

Supt. Russell, Miss Katherine Brown and Miss Mildred McInnis were visitors at the South Bethel school, Monday.

Miss Etta Sumner was a week-end guest of Miss Clara S. Mason.

Mrs. Howard Gunther entertained her sister, Mrs. Joe Mather, and family, Sunday.

Hazen Lowell and family were in this vicinity, recently.

Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Bennett of Gorham, N. H., took Mr. and Mrs. Seth Mason and Clayton Kendall to Rumford, Sunday, to visit Mr. L. W. Kennell, who is a patient at McCarty's hospital.

Mr. J. Leverque is soon to close his house here and go to Massachusetts. He has sold his horse to Will Coolidge of Locke's Mills.

Mrs. Beth Mason was in Rumford, Tuesday of this week.

Mrs. Howard Gunther was a guest of her sister at West Bethel, Tuesday.

EAST BETHEL

Mr. Will Hastings of the U. of M., Orono, returned home May 8th for a week's work on the farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Payson Rich of Lewiston and Mrs. Bessie Sloan of Bethel were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Holt.

Miss Edna Bartlett and friend, Miss Cochran, were week end guests at her home here.

Mrs. Etta Bartlett has gone to Berlin, N. H., for several weeks, the guest of Mrs. F. D. Bartlett.

Mrs. Josephine Johnson of South Paris is with her sister, Mrs. Harold Pelas, who is very ill with erysipelas.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank A. Dean and little son, Bryant, were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Bartlett.

A very pleasant afternoon was enjoyed Thursday, May 5, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John L. Holt, when Mrs. Irving Kimball entertained in honor of her mother's birthday. Refreshments were served and a delicious birthday cake decorated with flowers and candles was cut by Mrs. Holt. Many post cards and congratulations and several nice gifts were received, also a handsome May basket full of lovely gifts hung at her door by her grandchildren, all bringing a happy surprise much enjoyed by Mrs. Holt.

Mrs. Ada Dean was a Sunday caller on Mrs. Doris Kimball.

Mr. Fred Strout and family have moved to the Bartlett farm, recently purchased by Mr. Wm. O. Holt, where he has a contract to cut all the birch and pulp for Mr. Holt, also Mr. Drival Hodgkins and family are living on Mr. Holt's Hutchins farm where he has work.

WEST GREENWOOD

H. L. White, the piano tuner, was in this vicinity, Tuesday.

Thomas Kennagh, Jr., and his sister, Mrs. Perley Flanders, were at South Paris, Tuesday of last week to visit their brother, Mike Kennagh.

Mr. and Mrs. John Gill spent the week end with relatives at Rumford.

Supt. F. E. Russell was in town Monday, visiting school.

Phyllis Campbell spent the week end with Mr. and Mrs. Cummings at Bethel.

Mr. and Mrs. John Kennagh and family, and Mrs. Raimy and son Frank were Wednesday visitors at So. Paris.

George Conner is working at Bethel. Edgar Cross, was in this community, Saturday.

Sherman Allen was in town last week, selling meat.

Richard Lawrence of Rumford was a week end visitor of George Conner and family.

John Gill has purchased a new span of horses.

Mrs. Martha Bartlett and sons, Alton and Charles, were Sunday callers in town.

Mrs. Perry Raimy and daughter, Lillian Flint, are working at Lovell.

Mr. and Mrs. James Boyce and little daughter of South Paris spent the week end with her sister, Mrs. John Kennagh.

Dora Tibbette of Bethel was a week end guest of Jeannette Campbell.

James Spinney, Gerard Eames, Theodore Eames, Fredland Clark, George Briggs, Roy Cummings and Calvin Cummings were among the recent callers in town.

Lt. Dangerous Dan McGrew

Author of THE PINE TREE LEGION, now running daily in the Lewiston Evening

Journal, appears at

ROBINSON'S THEATRE, OXFORD, ME.

8 P. M. Tues., May 17

in his monologue

Shell Shock a la Mademoiselle

With BRYCE LITTLE, famous baritone soloist,

and THE PINE TREE MINSTREL QUARTET.

ADMISSION, 55c, including war tax

FARM MACHINERY

Fencing Poultry Netting
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HARDWARE
BETHEL, MAINE

Now is the time to buy Fence. Our stock of

AMERICAN FENCE

Hog and High is complete

If you want value received just remember to buy American. Come in and get our prices.

LAWN FENCE and POULTRY FENCE

We also have a complete line of PAINTS AND VARNISHES

Try our

KYANIZE

for your floor or furniture, the best ever

G. L. THURSTON CO.

BETHEL, MAINE

WEST PARIS

Carl Hempel, the secretary of the Universalist National Sunday School Association, was here on Monday evening of last week and gave a very interesting talk at Good Will Hall. Supper was served previous to the meeting and there was a good attendance. There were visitors from the Federated church and four from the Universalist church of Norway, who were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beck, Miss Doris Beck and Mrs. Mary Cole.

There was an auction held by E. D. Curtis on Thursday. He sold some household goods, farm implements and stock. There was a good attendance of people at the auction.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Bowker of Millfield, N. H., are visiting Mrs. Bowker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. D. Stillwell. Arthur Bicker of Portland recently visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Ricker.

Quite a few members of West Paris Grange attended Pomona at West Bethel last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Lyons visited Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Wyman last Wednesday. Quite a goodly number of West Paris Grange visited South Paris Grange on Saturday, May 7. Hebron Grange and Pleasant Pond Grange were invited also.

Mr. and Mrs. W. M. Whitten, who spent the winter in Boston, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. G. L. Curtis of Norway were recent visitors of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Bates.

Mrs. G. W. Watson of Boston, who has been boarding with Mrs. F. S. Farum, is quite ill.

Mrs. I. L. Bowker of Portland was recently in town for a few hours.

The funeral of Mrs. Henry Swan of Bryant's Pond was held at the Universalist church on Thursday, Rev. Mr. Markley officiating. Interment was at West Paris cemetery.

Miss Mildred Davis and friend recently visited Miss Davis' parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. C. Mayhew.

Prescott Brooks of Norway has been visiting his daughter, Mrs. E. F. Haines.

Miss Columbia Bumpus is stopping with Mrs. O. D. Ellingwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis M. Mann were at Bryant's Pond Tuesday. They went up in their car and Mr. Mann stood the trip quite well.

The death of Mary Edwina Mann, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Abner H. Mann, early Saturday morning, came as a shock and surprise to many neighbors and friends. Little Mary was never strong, and after a week's illness from indigestion and tonsillitis, pneumonia de-

veloped, and she lived only a few hours. She was six years and five months old. A brother, Edward Burham, two grandmothers, Mrs. Emma Mann of Norway and Mrs. Winifred of Portland, besides several uncles and aunts, survive. Mary was a member of the Universalist Sunday School, where for the past two years she has been on the honor roll for regular attendance. She was also attending the primary school this year, and had been regular in her attendance. Much sympathy is expressed for the bereaved family, and many little friends will miss her quiet, cheerful companionship.

Adventures with the Iron Horse and the Gleaming Rails! An Epic of Railroad-riding and the Romance of Big Business!

The Wreckers

By FRANCIS LYNDE

The author was a railroad man for many years—he writes from the inside. Reading this captivating story you will feel all the thrills of a personal participant in its episodes—smashing adventures, gun fights, train wrecks, battles of wits between industrial giants—and an enticing romance involving a big-brained, big-souled, far-seeing executive (who believed in taking public and employees into partnership with his railroad) and an unusual woman who possessed keenness, intuition, strategy and the female qualities necessary to make her a perfect complement to the man.

"The Wreckers" Will Appear as a Serial in these Columns Do Not Miss It!

NORTH NEWRY

Mr. and Mrs. A. C. Littlehale, Mrs. Ellis Lane and children of Errol, N. H., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wight, Sunday.

David Fleet and son of Sunday River were at L. E. Wight's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Kilgore motored to Dixfield, Sunday.

F. J. Braun is here with a skilled mechanic making some repairs on the machines in his mill. Harold Bennett is working for Mr. Braun as foreman.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett of Rhode Island came last week to take their son Tom to Boston for treatment. He has been staying at M. A. Kilgore's about a year now, but his health seemed to be failing, and they thought it best to get him home.

Mary Vall and family of Upton called at F. O. Bennett's, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Wight and Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Wight attended Pomona at West Bethel on Tuesday of last week.

H. E. Littlefield and family of Bethel were in this place Sunday.

The North Newry Religious Society held their annual meeting Monday night. Officers and committees elected:

Modest—L. E. Wight.
Clerk—F. W. Wight.
Treasurer—Susan Wight.

Janitor—Arnold Eames.
Committee to look after hiring of minister—Hattie Bennett, W. B. Wight, Cora Davis.

Mrs. Guy Vail spent a few days in Paris last week with relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Brooks had company from Upton, Sunday.

O. F. Saunders and family were callers at L. E. Wight's, Sunday.

The Willing Workers will meet with Mrs. S. P. Davis, Wednesday P. M.

SOUTH WOODSTOCK

Mrs. Maud Benson is working at George Abbott's at No. Woodstock.

Guy Wilson of Mechanic Falls visited at his grandparents', Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Thurlow's, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Hendrickson and Mr. and Mrs. Alvah Hendrickson and daughter, Alta, were in Mechanic Falls and Lewiston, Thursday.

Mr. Carl Joslin of Beverly, Mass., has been spending a few days with his cousin, Mrs. Leon Poland.

Mrs. Fred Thurlow spent the week end with her son, Bernal Thurlow, and family at Pigeon Hill.

Chester Becker has a Ford truck which he recently purchased.

A. M. Andrews has a new Ford car. Mrs. George Hendrickson has Russell, the youngest son of George Curtis, taking care of him.

LOCKE'S MILLS

Mrs. Sadie Kimball passed away Friday after a lingering illness at the home of her son, Wesley. The funeral was held Sunday at the church, Rev. J. H. Little of Bethel officiated. The many floral tributes spoke of the esteem in which she was held. She leaves besides the son several grandchildren.

Mr. and Mrs. Donald Tebbets visited relatives in Auburn and Mechanic Falls Sunday.

Ruth Cole was a guest of her parents at Greenwood for the week end.

Misses Nelder and Moody of Lewiston were week end guests of Mrs. Arthur Stowell.

Mrs. Lena Cummings went to Lewiston Saturday, to accompany Mrs. Chas. Day home from the hospital.

Mrs. C. L. Swan is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Leslie Davis, at Newry.

Mrs. C. E. Stowell and Mrs. Tena Woodsum were in Lewiston, recently.

Mrs. Mary Bartlett, Mrs. Earl Farrington, Mrs. W. H. Crockett and Mrs. Owen Davis attended Grange at Bryant's Pond, Saturday.

SLEEP

By George Wilson Jennings
Sleep is one of the greatest blessings which we have in this world; it is not only pain's easiest salve, but the great balm of disordered minds, as well as nature's sweet restorer.

What greater feeling of ease could one have than a comfortable bed in a quiet pleasant room, the mind and body at ease but tired? Is there anything in life to compare with these conditions? As Longfellow fittingly expressed the sentiment, "Then drifting gently down the tide of sleep."

What could be of greater comfort when the mind is set free from care, lays its burden down, and when spent with distant travel, we come back to our home and rest our limbs on the wished-for bed? This, alone, repays such toil as this! Carlyle had the right idea of sleep when he said, "Rest is a fine medicine. Let your stomachs rest, ye dyspeptics; let your brain rest, ye wearied and worried men of business; let your limbs rest, ye children of toil."

There are many times in a man's life when a guilty conscience delights to creep in the deepening shadows of the sleeping apartment and to track the cold feet of sleeplessness across the worried brain; it also causes the eyes to remain open, staring into the darkness of remorse as well as regret. What a delicious moment when one is well nestled in bed, and feeling that you should drop gently to sleep. The good is to come, not pass; the limbs and mind have just been tried enough to render the remaining in one position delightful; the labor of the day is gone. A gentle failure of the perceptions creeps over you; the spirit of consciousness disengages itself once more, and with slow and hushed digress, like a mother detaching her hand from that of a sleeping child, the mind seems to have a balmy lid closing over it; like the eye—it is closed—this mysterious spirit has gone to take its airy rounds floating off into a sea of peaceful slumber, all sails set, headed for the refreshing awakening on the shores of a contented mind.

Truly sleep is the best friend of frail humanity, and like all other friends, it is best estimated in its loss.

"I feel your horse—pronto!" The threat coded in a loud howl of pain as a bullet knocked the weapon out of his hand and grazed his knuckles in passing.

"You get out of here—pronto!" commanded Jim, riding into the opening. The half-breed mounted his sleepy horse and the two skulked out of sight and out of this story.

"Are you all right?" asked Jim, removing his hat.

She smiled and nodded. "Thanks to you. Pedro was drunk. He might have harmed me with that gun. I probably owe my safety to you. My father, Henry Deane, will thank you for me."

"I am on my way to Little Boulder," explained Jim. "I have a letter of introduction from Major Blake."

"Then you are Mr. Thornton—the major wrote to dad. We have been on the lookout for you." Hazel led the way up the mountain trail, turning to the right at a small rock, then turning again into a narrower trail that finally led to a green canyon, gay with flower gardens, where a waterfall rippled down a rocky incline and formed a tiny lake. An elderly man sat on the veranda of a white bungalow, and he jumped up when he saw them coming.

Half an hour later they were eating dinner prepared by a capable Chinese cook. Thornton found the Deanes a congenial trio from the Middle West, and people after his own heart. Mr. Deane said that he could not expect much better luck than he had had, and that they were thinking of going back to Ohio before very long.

"Witch Hazel—wants to continue here—live our hermit life indefinitely," he ended with a smile at his daughter; "my wife has converted her—with promises of a winter in New York."

Hazel flushed to the roots of her glorious hair. "Do tell us about your map, Mr. Thornton—I am sure I know the very spot."

"Tell her, Thornton; if any one can find it she can—I call her 'Witch Hazel' because she seems to be able to find water and gold as well."

A week afterward Jim Thornton and Hazel stood beside an overturned boulder; below was a stone-lined hole in the ground filled with tin boxes—the golden hoard of Grandfather Thornton.

"You are a witch—Hazel," murmured Thornton. "You have bewitched me—if you could see into my heart." His eyes told the rest.

"I am sure I would discover—gold there!" whispered Witch Hazel with an adoring look.

WITCH HAZEL

By CLARISSA MACKIE.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Overhead was the sunny California sky—in the foreground was the sandy trail leading gradually up to the blue-green dimness of the mountains. All around him were the plain board bungalows of the town blistering under the noon sun. The veranda of the store and post office was crowded with men clad in flannel shirts and corduroy trousers—bronzed, weather-worn faces under broad hats—and a score of horses were tied at the long rail fence.

Jim Thornton saw none of these things; all he saw was a girl riding away on a tall black horse—a slim young thing in faded khaki with a sembrero pulled over her red hair.

Nate Miller followed the glance and smiled sympathetically. "That's Hazel Deane," he murmured in a low tone, "you might meet her if you are going up the trail—her father's place is over on the upper trail—Little Boulder, they call it."

"Prospector?" asked Jim.

Nate nodded. "Found the real thing," he muttered. "Some say that it's the only real 'find' hereabouts. Most of those fellows," he nodded toward the noisy group on the veranda, "are cattle men—they don't bother with gold mining—too uncertain. Always excepting Pedro—see that grasper sneaking onto his horse—thinks no one sees him—always follows Hazel until she finds him and sends him back like the coyote he is!"

Jim Thornton had not confided in Nate Miller that he had a letter of introduction to Henry Deane and that he was depending upon Hazel's father to help him out in his search for a cache of gold dust hidden by Grandfather Thornton in the days of '40.

He was mounting the steeper places now, the air was cooler and there was the smell of pine and the hot smell of wild thyme. He pulled up to look down at the country sketched below—when he heard the sound of voices above him—a man's whining tone and the tinkle of a girl's voice.

Hazel Deane and the half-breed!

Jim urged his horse forward and in five minutes they burst upon a strange scene. Among the trees at one side of the trail was Hazel Deane, mounted on her tall horse, and backed against a huge boulder that jutted from the hill. She was gazing with blazing eyes and white face at Pedro, who, crouched behind his little sorrel, was covering her with a gun.

"You tell me, senora, I let you go—just a word where gold is—"

"Tell me nothing!" cried the girl.

"I feel your horse—pronto!" The threat coded in a loud howl of pain as a bullet knocked the weapon out of his hand and grazed his knuckles in passing.

"You get out of here—pronto!" commanded Jim, riding into the opening. The half-breed mounted his sleepy horse and the two skulked out of sight and out of this story.

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"Cold in the Head"

is an acute attack of Nasal Catarrh. Those subject to frequent "colds in the head" will find that the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE will build up the System, cleanse the Blood and render them less liable to colds. Repeated attacks of Acute Catarrh may lead to Chronic Catarrh.

HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE is taken internally and acts through the Blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System, thus reducing the inflammation and restoring normal conditions. All Druggists. Circulars free. J. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio.

THE OXFORD COUNTY CITIZEN

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY
BY D. M. FORBES
BETHEL, MAINE

Entered as second class matter, May 7, 1908, at the post office at Bethel, Maine.

THURSDAY, MAY 12, 1921.

BUSINESS CARDS

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SPRING is Shingle Time

The expected DROP in Price has arrived.

Have just unloaded a car of CEDAR.

Let me quote you on what you need.

Building Supplies In General

Millwork to Order

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Bryant's Pond, Maine

NORTH WATERFORD
Mr. and Mrs. Will Ray and son, Stanley, have gone to Haverhill, Mass., on a visit.

Dorothy Parks is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ray. Annie Hazelton was at Bethel on Thursday, visiting old neighbors.

Nora Abbott has been at Norway a few days, the guest of her aunt.

Mr. and Mrs. F. P. Hazell were at their father's, Sunday afternoon.

Ezra Lebrooke of South Paris was a week end guest of his daughter, Mrs. Jesse Littlefield, and family.

Jesse Littlefield and family were at Norway, Saturday afternoon shopping and having dental work done.

Linwood Flint, who has just purchased a new Ford, met with an accident Friday, which damaged the car quite bad. He turned out for the magazine and in some way the car turned over. Mr. Flint escaped without any injury.

Clifford Eastman lost a nice cow, recently.

David Lebrooke lost a cow, recently. Clifford Eastman has purchased a new Ford car.

Typewriter to let. \$2.00 per month. Inquire at the Citizen Office.

New Chevrolet Prices

Effective May 7th, 1921

"Four - Ninety" Models

Touring Car	\$ 645
Roadster	635
Sedan	1195
Coupe	1155
Light Delivery Wagon	645

USED CARS

CHEVROLET, 1915 Touring Car,	\$400
MAXWELL Touring Car,	350
FORD Light Delivery Truck with Top and Demountable Rims,	450
OVERLAND, All New Tires,	200
BUICK Roadster,	100

All Genuine FORD PARTS

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TIRES

Automobile Accessories of all kinds

HERRICK BROS. CO.
BETHEL, MAINE



For many outdoor events a coat proves clumsy and a heavy sweater with matching scarf is a most practical outfit.

CANTON

A pleasant meeting of Whitney Lodge, F. and A. M., was held Thursday evening when the Master Masons degree was conferred on two candidates. A fine supper was served at the close. Among those present from out of town were Elias H. Morse of Atlantic City, N. J., who is stopping at his summer home in Livermore, Herbert A. Spaulding of Buckfield and J. W. Chase of Cambridge, Mass.

Hollis Butterfield has been confined to his bed the past week with bronchitis.

Mrs. Helen M. Mitchell is spending some time with her sister, Mrs. May Brewer, of Salem, Mass. Miss Margery Foster, who has been her guest for several weeks, returned with her.

Anson, Jackson, who has spent the winter at Togus, has returned home.

George Rose and family have moved to the house on Lake street, which he purchased of J. C. Bicknell last fall. Harris Jones is moving to the rent vacated by Mr. Rose.

Mr. and Mrs. John Briggs and F. Wilbur Briggs attended the funeral of Mrs. Edna May Briggs, widow of Montelle Briggs, Friday, at Livermore Falls. Mrs. Briggs passed away suddenly of heart failure in a similar manner in which her husband died last fall. She leaves a son and daughter. Mr. Briggs was a former resident of Canton.

At the meeting of the Pine Grove Cemetery Association held Friday evening, Alphonse F. Russell, Arthur H. Ray and Leon A. Harding were chosen trustees.

John O. Marston of Hartford is very ill with the measles.

Mrs. Mellen B. Packard, who has been spending the winter in Rumford and Woodfords with her children, returned to her home Friday.

The Soundnoted Club met this week with Mrs. Minnie Reynolds.

John J. Swasey is at work at Birch Brook Pond.

Lucille Bicknell of Sanford is visiting her grandmother, Mrs. Lillian W. Bicknell.

Mrs. Cora B. Fuller, who has been spending a month with relatives in Massachusetts, returned Saturday. Her son, Ralph Fuller, and wife of Belmont, Mass., returned with her, making the trip by auto. Miss Rita Sweet of Salem, Mass., also came with them and is a guest of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Herbert F. Sweet.

Miss Margaret O'Connor is a guest of Mrs. Edward L. Goding.

Miss Gertrude Berry has been ill for a few days and Miss Margaret Hollis has been substituting in her school room.

Fifteen Odd Fellows from Canton attended the district meeting held with Wilton Ensamment at Livermore Falls, Wednesday evening, and report an excellent time.

Ernest Reynolds, who has lived in Canton and carried on a cobbler's business for several years, has moved to Newport where he has relatives.

Miss Laex Elwell has returned to her home in West Paris.

The degrees were conferred at the meeting of Evergreen Chapter, O. E. S., Tuesday evening and refreshments were served. A short entertainment followed with a social good time.

Mrs. Mildred Ramsey of Summit has been a guest of her sister, Mrs. George Rose, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Winfield S. Ingersoll of Monmouth spent the week end with their daughter, Mrs. Arthur L. Tirrell, and family of Pleasant street.

Korman Tirrell is at work with his father, H. T. Tirrell, at Poland.

A dance was held at Canton Point, Saturday evening.

A large crowd attended the movies at the Opera House, Saturday evening. Mrs. Ezra T. Chamberlin is getting along nicely from her recent surgical operation and her nurse has returned home. Mrs. Eric Burke is assisting in the home and in her care.

G. H. Johnson and A. P. Hayford were recently out country on a fishing trip, bringing home a nice string of trout and salmon.

Maxine Butterfield has been ill the past week.

Some of the Canton school teachers visited the schools of Auburn and Lewiston this week.

Gertrude G. Barron spent the week end at her home in Fayette.

A ball game at Canton, Saturday afternoon, between the Buckfield and Canton lads, resulted in a victory for the Canton boys.

A letter received from Mrs. Mary Richardson Lowe of Casper, Wyoming, states that they have just had a fall of eight inches of snow, the most they have had during the past winter.

J. H. Korr and family of Rumford were recent guests of his sister, Mrs. Gordon Dymont, and family.

Dr. Barrell and family of Auburn were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Gilbert.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur A. Glines have been guests of relatives in Auburn, returning Sunday.

Mrs. Persis L. Noyes of New York is a guest of her brother, William A. Lucas, and wife.

Miss Mabel Gilbert is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Gilbert.

L. F. Allen and Mr. and Mrs. Harry N. Allen of Livermore Falls were Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Lucas.

Miss Agnes Cameron of Colby College is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Cameron.

Mrs. E. W. Howe of Rumford has been visiting relatives in town.

An entertainment was held at the Grange Hall, Wednesday evening under the auspices of the Baptist Sunday School, when the play, "The Broken Pitcher," was given. The male quartette assisted in the program. Other features were a song by Minna Dymont, a duet by James and Arlene Dymont, and a drill.

Read the story, "The Wreckers" the first installment appearing in this week's issue of the Citizen.

NORWAY

G. B. Stephenson has gone to Lovell for the summer.

F. W. Sanborn, Walter O. Smith and I. W. Waite have gone to Middle Dam on a fishing trip.

Mark P. Smith of Vinhaven has been a recent guest of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. D. Smith.

Mrs. Minnie Aldrich, Mrs. Ellen Damon and Mrs. Ada Nowton were delegates from the Baptist church to the Sunday School Association at West Paris last week.

D. L. Joslin will deliver the Memorial Day address at West Milan, N. H.

Mrs. Harriet Brown and Mrs. Nettie Nevers were delegates from the Congregational Sunday School to the Sunday School Association meeting at West Paris last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Silver of Bryant's Pond were guests of Mrs. Herbert Rich one day last week.

Miss Elsie Peacock was a recent guest of Mr. and Mrs. Oscar A. Shepard at the Knight cottage, Lake Auburn.

Mrs. A. J. Starna, who has been visiting in Indiana and Kentucky, has arrived and is at her home in town.

Willard Lebroke was a guest of Rev. H. L. Nichols and family in Skowhogan part of last week.

Mrs. Emma Mann, who has been visiting her daughters, Mrs. Julius Peterson in Wollaston and Mrs. Ralph Kneeland in Somerville, Mass., has returned to her home in town.

Dr. and Mrs. Harry Nevers of Lawrence, Mass., were called to Norway last week by the illness of his mother, Mrs. A. J. Nevers.

Earl Thibodeau, sub-master in the high school at Stoneham, Mass., was the guest of his father, Thomas Thibodeau, a few days last week.

L. S. Sessions has purchased the Dinmore house on Crescent street.

Miss Annie Hamlin was a recent visitor in Harrison.

The Universalist Sewing Circle met Friday afternoon with Mrs. F. H. Beck.

Scott Morrill has purchased the Jason Marr stand on Water street.

Mrs. G. L. Curtis was the guest of Mrs. L. C. Bates in West Paris several days last week.

Miss Edith Blodgett, who teaches in Cony High School, Augusta, spent her vacation in town.

Herman H. Stuart, superintendent of schools in Augusta, and his family were at their summer home on the lake recently.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Schenk of Haverhill, Mass., are guests of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Schenk.

L. E. Wing has been to the Cobb Hospital in Auburn for treatment.

Howard D. Smith attended the meetings of the Grand Masonic bodies in Portland last week.

W. T. Smith has purchased the Robert York place.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred H. Cummings were recent guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Richard J. Stiles at Oxford.

Mrs. George T. Tubbs is on a visit to Bradford, Mass., the guest of Mrs. Dan Daniels.

Fred Harriman of Lewiston has purchased one of the houses built by the Home Building Association, and will move his family here soon.

Rev. C. G. Miller of the Universalist church will deliver the Memorial Day address at Lovell.

The Norway school children will give a May festival in the Opera House on Thursday afternoon, May 19.

Antonio Blouin, who has occupied the former Bumpus place at the Falls, has moved his family to Canada and Louis Block has moved his family there.

The Norway Lake Dramatic Club presented the three act drama, "Finnigan's Fortune" at the Opera House, Thursday evening. A large audience was in attendance. The parts were all well taken and a very enjoyable evening passed. Dancing followed the entertainment.

Work on the high tension wires of the Central Maine Power Co. between Norway and Mechanic Falls is in progress. New poles are being put in place of the old ones.

Beals Tavern opened last week after having been closed during the winter. Harry Rust Woman's Relief Corps held its regular meeting on Thursday evening at Legion Hall. Considerable business was transacted and a committee for the Memorial Day dinner was appointed.

Harold L. Woodward of Claremont, N. H., was in town a few days last week, calling on old friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Alvin Brown were visitors in Portland last week.

Road patrolman Clarence Austin commenced his duties last week.

Miss Gladys Herr, who has been the guest of Mr. and Mrs. J. S. Smith, has returned to her home in Waterford.

B. L. Jordan of Denmark, who has spent several weeks with his daughter and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Flood, has returned to his home.

Elmer Watson and Edward Bay, students at Bates College, were guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Alice Watson, a few days last week.

NORTH PARIS

The friends of Miss Iona F. Littlehale gave her a shower May 7. There were about forty present. A good time was enjoyed by all. She received many useful presents. Refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Parker are getting settled in their home in Tuelltown. Miss Arline O. Littlehale has been on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Allen are rejoicing over the birth of a son.

DUBIOUS OUTLOOK FOR CORN INDUSTRY

Portland Packing Company To Close Plants

Prospects for great activity in the corn packing industry in Maine this year are far from encouraging and the output of the many factories in the State will be much less than former years.

Relative to the industry it was announced at the office of the Portland Packing Co., recently that the planters in North Anson and Oakland had been informed that the factories owned by that company in those towns will not be operated this year. The decision has been made because of the great carry-over of surplus corn in the West and the poor market conditions.

It is also reported that the decision was reached after an announcement just made that the United States Government will return one and one half million acres of corn from France that was shipped during the war, and this supply will be placed upon the market at a very low price. Such action will prove a very severe blow to the sweet corn industry in Maine.

So serious is the situation and because of the unsettled conditions, the Portland Packing Co. has also announced that it is seriously considering a plan not to operate two other of its important factories, but final decision on this proposition will not be made until later.

The loss of revenue to the farmers and labor employed in this industry will amount to many thousands of dollars.

SOUTH PARIS

Hon. Alton C. Wheeler will deliver the Memorial Day address at the Norway Opera House, May 30th.

Mrs. G. Cash was the recent guest of her daughter, Mrs. May Cash, at Greenwood.

Mrs. Ernest Gilman of Colebrook, N. H., has been visiting her sister, Mrs. George McGinley, and family.

J. E. Blair was a recent guest of W. E. Morse at East Oxford.

Mrs. Alice Allen has purchased the Warren French house.

Mrs. A. A. Bumpus of Oxford was in town one day last week.

Charles F. Penley of Portland was in town a few days last week.

Miss S. E. Porter of Portland was the guest of her mother last week.

I. W. Barbour of Augusta, assistant engineer of the State High Commission, was in town Saturday.

Carroll O. Brown, who has been living in one of W. B. Russell's houses off Western avenue, has purchased the house on Western avenue now occupied by E. F. Shaw and family.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert E. Dean returned from Boston last Wednesday. Mr. Dean has been there for several weeks for surgical treatment. He is somewhat improved in health.

Mrs. Martha O. Tolman and daughter, Mrs. F. L. Oann, of New York, have arrived in town. Mrs. Tolman will be at her home here for the summer, but Mrs. Oann will remain for a few weeks.

Concrete laying on Main street was completed Saturday forenoon. It now remains to finish the shoulders and remove the coating of sand when the road bed is properly hardened.

Sunday, May 15, will be observed as Pythian Memorial Sunday by Hamlin Lodge, K. of P., with services at the Congregational church at 10:45 in the forenoon. Rev. E. A. Morris will deliver the sermon. Hamlin Lodge of So. Paris and Pownessowassee Lodge and Lake Temple of Norway have been invited to attend, also all Knights or Sisters stopping in this vicinity are most cordially invited.

Grange Hall was crowded to the limit Friday evening for the musical festival of the schools, which was in charge of the supervisor of music, Miss Helen M. Barnes. The affair was very much enjoyed by all present.

South Paris High School base ball team played West Paris High Wednesday of last week, and won by a score of 9 to 6.

Buckfield High base ball team defeated South Paris High, Saturday by a score of 11 to 6.

The South Paris Indians defeated the Norway Independents 11 to 10 last week in a well played game of ball.

The executive board of the Paris High School Alumni Association have decided on Friday evening, June 10, as the date of the annual banquet, this being the night following the High School graduation. The president, Raymond Gates, appointed the following committees: Program Com.—Mrs. Mildred Cole, Dr. C. M. Merrill, Misses No. Duncan, Beatrice Andrews, Beryl Silver. Executive Com.—Mrs. Hattie Barnes, Mrs. Cole, Miss Andrews, Miss Dunham, S. J. Lawson, Miss Beryl Silver. Publicity Com.—Dr. C. M. Merrill. The president is a member of each committee.

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EAST SUMMER

William A. Barrows Relief Corps held a meeting at the Grange Hall, Saturday afternoon with a good attendance.

Plans were made for Memorial Day. The exercises will be at West Summer this year. The G. A. R. and Corps will furnish beans, brown bread and coffee for the dinner and visitors are requested to bring pastry.

Mrs. Lillian Russell is in poor health. She is stopping at Walter Russell's.

Carl M. Stephens was in Portland on business, recently.

H. W. Bonney and family spent Sunday with his daughter, Mrs. George Ridlon, at Sweden.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Turner and Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Keene were callers at N. Buckfield, Saturday evening.

Tolman B. Bohny has purchased the old barn of R. G. Stephens of Kennebunk and is converting it into a garage. He will have a man to assist him.

Ray Keene and Wilmer Bradeen each have a new touring car. Harry Russell has also purchased one but it has not yet arrived.

BRYANT'S POND

The Fernald, Keene & True Co. have secured the desired acreage for sweet corn, some 80 acres being pledged.

Plans and specifications have been completed for the schoolhouse extension and the committee is now ready for bids. The addition will comprise two stories and basement, 34x63 feet. The bids will be opened May 12th.

George Powers and Charles Mason are clearing up and getting ready for the season's work on the Ellery estate. The family will arrive about the middle of May.

Ellis Deshon and wife of Auburn were Sunday guests at the home of Fred F. Deshon and family.

James M. Day and Clarence E. Cole were in Portland last week to attend the meeting of the Grand Lodge of Masons in that city.

A petition is being circulated calling for a road from the land of Eugene Chayer to the town way on the north side of the railroad.

The new 350 H.P. engine for the Mann saw mill arrived last week. The foundation of cement will probably be laid soon by contractor Bacon.

Tuesday a Ford touring car driven by Frank Whitten on his way from this village to Rumford went over the high bank at "Whales Back," just above North Woodstock. The car was badly damaged but the occupants came out all right.

Mason Allen and friend from Hebron Academy were Sunday visitors at the home of Mr. Allen's parents.

DIXFIELD

Quite a number of the members of Monitor Chapter, O. E. S., attended the reception given Thursday evening at Magnie Hall, Rumford, in honor of the grand matron, Mrs. Emma B. Howe.

The work of building the grand stand at Harlow Park began last week. The stand will be ninety feet long with eight rows of seats high and overhead covering.

Floyd Macomber was in Portland last week to consult a specialist regarding the effects of his recent injury.

Mr. and Mrs. T. E. MacDonald of Portland were recent guests of their daughter, Mrs. James M. Sturtevant, and family.

Lafayette Jenkins and family of Berry Mills were in town last Wednesday, calling on relatives.

Miss Elizabeth Chapman, principal of the Dixfield High School, spent the week end at her home in Bethel.

BISSEETOWN

Merle Morse has built a camp near his brother's house and he and his family moved in recently.

Linwood Flint took Mrs. S. L. Lebroke to Paris, Wednesday, to see an optician. Dexter Flint went with them.

Irene Callahan was sick, Friday, and Dr. Hubbard was called.

Mrs. Ernest Wentworth and son, George, have been spending a few days at Newell Andrews'.

Mr. and Mrs. Lincoln Holmes have moved to Bolster's Mills.

The Oxford County Citizen

aims to publish all the County news of interest to the people of western Oxford County--to give this news promptly and accurately. To do this it is necessary to have the undivided support of our patrons. The editor and correspondents cannot do it alone. Write or phone the news of family or friends. We will appreciate it.

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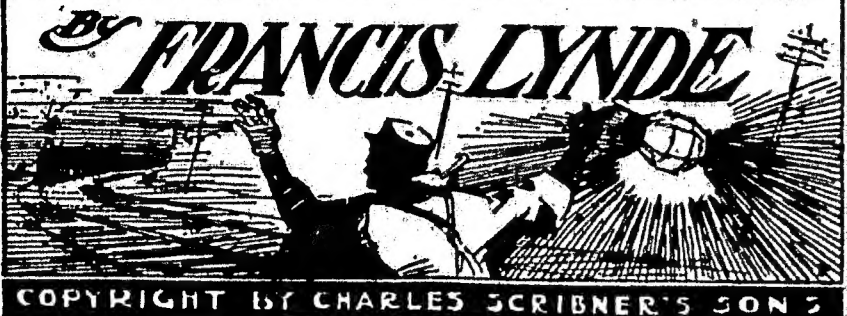
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The WRECKERS



CHAPTER I

At Sand Creek Siding

As a general proposition, I don't believe much in the things called "wrecks." But there are exceptions to all rules, and we certainly uncovered the biggest one of the lot—the boss and I—the night we left Portland and the good old Pacific coast.

It was this way. We had finished the construction work on the Oregon Midland; and were on our way to the train, when I had one of those queer little premonitory chills you hear so much about and knew just as well as could be that we were never going to pull through to Chicago without getting a jolt of some sort. The reason—if you'll call it a reason—was that, just before we came to the railroad station, the boss walked calmly under a ladder standing in front of a new building; and besides that, it was the thirteenth day of the month, a Friday, and raining like the very mischief.

Just to sort of toll us along, maybe, the fates didn't begin on us that night. They waited until the next day, and then proceeded to shove us in behind a freight-train wreck at Wyden, Idaho, where we lost twelve hours. It looked as if that didn't amount to much, because we weren't due anywhere at any particular time. The boss was on his way home for a little visit with his folks in Illinois, and beyond that he was going to meet a bunch of Englishmen in Montreal, and maybe let them make him general manager of one of the Canadian railroads.

So Mr. Norcross was in no special hurry, and neither was I. I had been confidential clerk and shorthand man for the boss on the Midland construction, and he was taking me along partly because he knew a cracking good stenographer when he sees one, but mostly because I was dead anxious to go anywhere he was going.

But, if it hadn't been for that twelve-hour lay-out we would have caught the Saturday night train on the Pioneer Short Line, instead of the train Sunday morning, and there would have been no meeting with Mrs. Sheila and Miss Annie, no telegram from Mr. Chadwick, because it wouldn't have found us; no hold-up at Sand Creek siding; in short, nothing would have happened that did happen.

It was on Sunday that the jolt began to get ready to land on us. Right soon after breakfast, with the help of a little Pullman berth table and me and my typewriter, Mr. Norcross turned our section into a business office, saying that now we had a good quiet day, we'd clean up the million or so odds and ends of correspondence he'd been letting go while we were tussling for the Midland right-of-way through the Oregon mountains.

From where he sat dictating to me the boss was facing forward and now and then an absent sort of look came into his eyes while he was talking off his letters, and it puzzled me because it wasn't like him. One of the times after he had given me a full gist of letters and had gone off to smoke while I typed a few thousand lines from my notes to catch up, I made a discovery. There were two people in Section Five just ahead of us, a young woman and a girl of maybe fifteen or so, and the Pullman was the old-fashioned kind, with low seat-backs. I put it up that in those absent-minded intervals Mr. Norcross had been studying the back of the young woman's neck. I was measurably sure it wasn't the little girl's.

Along in the forenoon I made an excuse to go and get a drink of water out of the forward cooler, and on the way back I took a good square look at our neighbors in Number Five. The young woman was pretty enough—"pretty" isn't just the word, either; there wasn't any word, when you come right down to it. And the little girl was simply a peach—a nice, downy, rosy peach; chunky, round-faced, sunny-haired, jolly; with a neat little turned-up nose and big sort of boyish laughing eyes that fairly dared the world.

At the second call to dinner Mr. Norcross told me to strip up the machine and put the files away in the grips and we'd go eat. He was pretty quiet, breaking out once in the meat course, to tell me that he'd just had a forwarded telegram from an old friend of his that would stop us off for a day or two in Portland City, the headquarters of the Pioneer Short Line. Farther along, pretty well into the ice-cream and black coffee, he came to life again to ask me if I had noticed the young lady and the girl in the Pullman section next to ours.

I told him I had, and then, because I had never known him to bother his head for two minutes in succession about any woman, he gave me a shock; said they were ticketed to

Portland City—and to find that out he must have asked the train conductor—adding that when we reached Portland it would be the neighborly thing for me to do to help them off with their hand-bags and see that they got a cab if they wanted one.

"Sure I will," says I. "That is, if the lady's husband isn't there to meet them. Her suit case has her name, 'Mrs. Sheila Macrae,' on it."

The boss has a way of making two up-and-down wrinkles and a little turned horsehoe line come between his eyes when he is going to reach for you.

"There are times, Jimmie, when you see altogether too much," he said, sort of gruff.

"Macrae," you say; that is Scotch. And so is 'Sheila.' Most likely the names, both of them, are only hand-downs. She looks straight American to me."

"She is pretty enough to look anything," I threw in, just to see how he would take it.

"Right you are, Jimmie," he agreed. "I've been looking at the back of her neck all day. There are so many women who don't measure up to the promises they make when you see 'em from behind. You catch a glimpse of a pretty neck, and when you get around to the face you find out that the neck was only a bit of bluff."

If I had been eating anything in the world but ice cream I believe it would have choked me. What he said led up to the admission that he had been making these face-and-neck comparisons for goodness knows how long, and I couldn't surround that, all at once. You see, he was such a picture of a man's man in every sense of the word; a fighter and a hard-bitter, right from the jump. And to a man of that sort women are usually no more than fluffy little side-issues, as Eve said when they told her she was made out of Adam's rib.

That ended the dining-car part of it. The sure-enough, knock-out round was fought at the rear end of our Pullman, which happened to be the last car in the train. As Norcross gave me a cigar and said we'd go out to the observation platform to smoke. When we reached the door we found the young lady and the girl standing at the rear railing to watch the track unroll itself under the trucks. The young lady was wearing a coat with a stork collar, but the girl had a fur thing around her neck, and her stocky, chunky little arms were elbow deep in a big pillow muff to match, though the April night wasn't even half-way chilly.

The boss stepped out on the platform to close the side trap door which, with the railing gate on that side, had been left open by a careless rear flagman. Just then the big "Pacific type" that was pulling us let out a whistle screech that would have waked the dead, and the air-brakes went on with a jerk that showed how beautifully reckless the railroading was on the Pioneer Short Line.

Mr. Norcross was reaching for the catch on the floor trap and the jerk didn't throw him. But it snapped the young woman and the girl away from the railing so suddenly that the little one had to grab for hand-holds; and when she did that, of course the big muff went overboard.

At this, a bunch of things happened, all in an eye-wink. The train ground and jiggled to a stop; the girl squealed, "Oh, my muff!" and skipped down the steps to disappear in the general direction of the Pacific coast; the young woman shrieked after her, "Missie Ann!—come back here—you'll be left!" and then took her turn at disappearing by the same route; and, on top of it all, the boss jumped off and sprinted after both of them, leaving a string of large, man-sized comments on the foolishness of women as a sex trailing along behind him as he flew.

Right then it was my golden moment to play safe and sane. With three of them off and lost in the gathering night, somebody with at least a grain of sense ought to have stood by to pull the emergency cord if the train should start. But, of course, I had to take a chance and spill the gravy all over the tablecloth. The stop was at a blind siding in the edge of a mountain desert, and when I squinted up ahead and saw that the engine was taking water, it looked as if there were going to be plenty of time for a bit of promenade under the stars. So I swung off and went to join the muff hunt.

Amongst them, they had found the pillow thing before I had a chance to horn in. They were coming up the track, and the boss had each of the two by an arm and was telling them that they'd be left to a dead moral certainty if they didn't run. They couldn't run because their skirts were too fashionably narrow, and there were

still three or four car-lengths to go when the tank spout went up with a clang and a clatter of chains and the old "Pacific type" gave a couple of hisses and a snort.

"They're going!" gritted the boss, sort of between his teeth, and without another word he grabbed those two hobbled women folks up under his arms, just as if they'd been a couple of sacks of meal, and broke into a run.

It wasn't a morsel of use, you know. Old Hercules himself couldn't have run very far or very fast with the handicap the boss had taken on, and in less than half a minute the "Pacific type" had caught her stride and the red tail lights of the train were vanishing to pin points in the night. We were beautifully and artistically left.

When he saw that it was no manner of use, the boss quit on the handicap race and put his two armfuls down while he still had breath enough left to talk with.

"Well," he said, in his best rusty-hinge rasp, "you've done it! Why, in



Just as if They'd Been a Couple of Sacks of Meal.

the name of common sense, couldn't you have let me go back after that muff thing?"

It was the young woman who answered the boss.

"I—I didn't stop to think!" she flustered, taking the blame as if she had been the one to head the procession. "Isn't there any way we can stop that train?"

The boss said there wasn't, and I know the only reason why he didn't say a lot of other things was because he was too much of a gentleman to say them in the presence of a couple of women.

So far as we could see, the sure roundings consisted of a short siding-track, a spur running off into the hills, and the water tank. The siding switches had no lights, which argued that there wasn't even a pump-man at the tank—as there was not, the tank being filled automatically by a gravity pipe line running back to a natural reservoir in the mountains.

By this time the boss was beginning to get a little better grip on himself and he laughed.

"We've all earned the leather medal, I guess," he chuckled. "It's done now, and it can't be helped."

"But isn't there anything we can do?" said the young woman. "Can't we walk somewhere to where there is a station or a town with people in it?"

I saw Mr. Norcross look down at her skirts and then at the girl's.

"You two couldn't walk very far or very fast in those things you are wearing," he grunted. "Besides, we are in one of the desert strips, and it is probably miles to a night wire station in either direction."

We trailed off together up the track, two and two, the boss walking with the young woman. After we'd covered a few of the cross-ties, the girl said: "Is your name Jimmie Dodds?" And when I admitted it: "Missie is Missie Ann. I'm Sheila's cousin on her mother's side. I think this is a great lack! Can't you?"

"I can tell better after it's over," I said. "Maybe we'll have to stay here all night."

"I shouldn't mind," she came back briskly. "I haven't been up all night since I was a little kiddie and our house burned down."

We reached the big water tank, and the boss picked out one of the square footing timbers for a seat. It seemed as if he were finding it a good bit harder to get acquainted with his half of the combination than I was with mine, but after a little the young woman talked to help pass away the time. I took it—and the little girl and I sat and listened. When the young woman finally got him started, the boss told her all about himself, how he'd been railroading ever since he left college, and a lot of things that I'd never even dreamed of. It's curious how a pretty woman can make a man turn himself inside out that way, just for her amusement.

Continued next week

NEWRY

Ed. Rand and his two boys visited at Harlan Bartlett's last Sunday. Charnice Scribner was a caller at Harlan Bartlett's, Sunday.

Walter Powers was at Rumford Saturday.

Duncan McPherson has a new car.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Walker from Rumford Point were in town last Sunday.

Uncle Walt's Story

THE DIFFERENCE

"I SAW you coming up the street and standing at the gate with Mr. Honeybug and Mr. Playfair," said Mrs. Jamesworthy. "All three of you were laughing so the whole neighborhood could hear you. I wonder why you do all the laughing with your friends, and do nothing but grumble and scowl at home. I haven't seen you laugh in the house in five years, as you laughed out there with those men."

"There's nothing in this house to laugh at," replied Jamesworthy. "Jim Honeybug is a good story-teller, and he was telling us a bully yarn, and for a brief season we forgot the burdens laid upon us, which are greater than we can bear. If you could tell a story as well as Honeybug does, I'd fill these ancestral halls with silvery laughter, but you never try to say anything amusing, Mrs. Jamesworthy. You do tell stories, but they are of a gloomy and tragic character."

"Last night when I came home, you told a dramatic story to the effect that you had callers all afternoon, and hadn't a chance to cook anything for me, and so I had to eat canned salmon and soda crackers, and wash them down with water, and I insist that when a husband comes home from his arduous labors in the changing mart, so empty that his watch chain makes a clanking sound when it flaps against his spine, he should have warm victuals, something he can consume with pleasure and pride. The fact that you had an invasion of callers is a cheap excuse."

"My sainted mother never would have permitted any callers to interfere with her management of the cook-stove. She realized that her old man kept the shakings going, and that he should have the right of way. If any old hens happened to be in the house when grub time approached, my mother would request them, firmly but respectfully, to chase themselves, and if they didn't like it they could jump it. When my father came home from his work, the hay was always in the manger for him, and he never had to wait five minutes for a meal."

"The day before yesterday, when I came staggering home, faint and weary from my herculean efforts to make both ends meet, you told me another story. It was to the effect that you had been downtown slaving up a shipment of new spring hats, just received at the millinery foundry, and you were so interested you forgot the lapse of time, and didn't get home in time to cook anything. But you snatched a winning smile at me, and said it wouldn't take you ten minutes to warm up a can of beans, and there was some cold coffee left from breakfast, and you had plenty of smoked herrings on hand."

"Doubtless I should have burst forth into boisterous laughter over this entertaining anecdote, but somehow it didn't appeal to my sense of humor. I was so busy that day I hadn't time to eat anything at noon, and all the way home I was hoping you would have a porterhouse steak about three inches thick, and a raft of boiled potatoes, and perhaps a slab of mince pie as an apology."

"The day before that, when I came home as hollow as a bass drum, and fairly gnashing my teeth with hunger, you related a humorous story to the effect that your club didn't adjourn on time that afternoon, and you didn't get home until late, so I would have to get along with a pickled-up supper. If I would be patient a few minutes, you said, to make the story seem more spicy, you would boil an egg for me, and there was cold corn bread in the cupboard."

"Such stories, Mrs. Jamesworthy, may seem highly amusing to an innocent bystander, and I have no doubt they would make a great hit if written up and printed in London Punch, but there is something wrong with my sense of humor, or I am at the wrong end of the stories. Anyhow, I can't gurgie over them as I do over Honeybug's yarns."

His Status.

"That man is a human snake." "Why, he is one of the big copper kings."

"Exactly what I said, only in other words. He's a copper head."

Letter Printing Machine.

A new form letter printing machine cuts paper fed from rolls into the proper size, uses three colors of ink when desired, and automatically changes the names and addresses for each letter produced.

Flat Dwellers, Take Notice!

An eminent professor recently said that it was possible to lengthen one's life and improve the general health merely by tipping for a few minutes every day.

DAIRY TALK

WATER IS PRIME REQUISITE

Labor of Watering Stock Can Be Practically Eliminated by Installing Automatic Bowls.

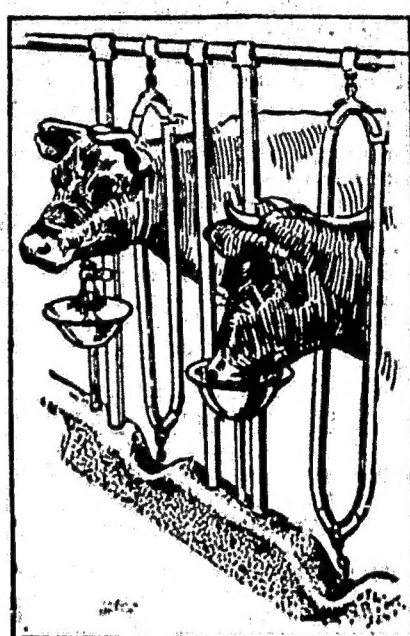
Many dairy farmers are still depending on their hired help to lead the cows to the watering trough for water during the times they are confined to their stalls, depending on the workman to remember when a cow may need water and requiring much of the man's valuable time in watering the stock.

The labor of watering the stock can be practically eliminated and at the same time the milk production of the cow increased by installing sanitary automatic watering bowls.

Most dairy farmers realize the importance of an abundance of pure water for the cow, but do not realize the cost of labor consumed in watering the cow, nor the importance of the cow getting her drink just when she wants it, says Dairy Farmer.

About 87 per cent of the milk is water. A cow requires 8 gallons of water to produce 10 gallons of milk, besides the water she needs for her body. She requires 2½ pounds of water for each pound of milk produced. Why supply high-priced feed to increase milk production and neglect to give her sufficient water?

In answer to letters sent to dairy farmers in 15 states using various makes of water bowls, which will allow the cow to drink at any time, 85



Importance of Water Supply for Cows Is Realized by Many Dairymen.

replies stated that there was a saving of labor ranging from one-half hour to five hours per day. An approximate average of these would be about 1½ hours, depending upon the size of the herd.

DAIRY CATTLE NEED SILAGE

Succulence It Supplies Is Very Necessary for Large Milk Production—Cheapest of Feeds.

Silage is the best and cheapest form in which to store succulent feed. Many forage crops can be made into silage, but corn, where it can be grown successfully, makes the best silage.

Good silage depends upon cutting the crop at the right stage, fine cutting, even distribution, thorough packing and plenty of moisture in the cut material. When rightly put up and carefully fed, there should be little if any loss through spoiling.

Silage is well suited for feeding to all live stock. Dairy cows need it perhaps more than other classes of animals, because the succulence it supplies is very necessary for large milk production. It is a cheap and economical feed for beef cattle, from breeding cow to fattening steer. Sheep like it, and it is well suited to their needs. Even horses and mules may be fed limited quantities of good silage with excellent results.

OBTAIN PROFIT IN DAIRYING

Feed Prices Have Slumped While Price of Butter Still Remains at High Figure in Cities.

Feed prices down 50 per cent or more and butterfat prices still high should mean that men who are now milking cows or who get into the dairy business will make money. Corn and alfalfa have made decided drops in price while butter is still retailing around 60 cents a pound in these cities. Hence the best way to market these two feeds would appear to be through stock, especially milk cows. A few good milk cows, with feed as cheap as it now is, assures an income and should mean a good profit.

FAULT IN CREAM SEPARATOR

Often Happens That Foreign Matter Lodges in Screw Causing Decrease in the Flow.

If the flow from the cream spout of the separator seems smaller than ordinarily, it usually pays to investigate. In spite of all precautions, it often happens that foreign matter lodges in the cream screw thus causing part of the cream to be retained with the skir milk. A test of the skim milk will tell.

A RISK ROMANCE

By MINNIE M. TOWNSEND.

(Copyright, 1920, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Betty Simms of a big western insurance company opened one of their huge city maps, turned the much-pasted pages until she came to the particular streets designated on the application which she held in her hand and ran a finger down the street to the little square house which bore the correct number. She carefully studied the surroundings and then shook her head.

"We'll have to have this application cancelled, Mr. Phelps." A tall young man came at her call and glanced at the tell-tale map. "You see," she continued in explanation, "it's nothing but an old shack, surrounded on all sides by dilapidated buildings. On this side is a laundry and on the other another one-story wooden shack. The whole street is one big fire trap."

"But they only want \$300 on household furniture, Betty."

Miss Simms resented such easy use of her given name and plainly showed it. "I know, but if ever a good fire got started in that neighborhood there wouldn't be a house left. I'm quite sure the furniture which you recommend insuring would not remain suspended unhurt in the air."

Despite the sarcasm the young man was nonplussed.

"I grant you that, but—" he leaned closer and to all intent was engaged in a strictly business conversation—"but, Betty dear, have you no heart?"

Betty glared. "What are you driving at? This is a poor business risk, a very bad fire hazard, and probably a poor moral hazard as well. Folks who live in such places may not be overparticular about setting a fire. Please have it ordered cancelled."

"As I was saying, Betty," he continued easily, "this poor couple have begun a home, all secure in their fancied happiness, and then you, a girl without a heart, refuse to issue their policy when they try to insure the material part of their happiness. Confidence is smashed, they begin to think about the poor outside of their home, the rickety old fireproofless shack. They go to sleep dreading that elixir of life, afraid the house will burn around them while they slumber. The noise of the laundry becomes prophetic; the kid next door with a fire cracker sets their nerves jangling. Peace is gone and all because of a certain fire-headed—"

"That will do, Mr. Phelps. This is a business office. I try to be a business woman, but you have utterly failed to be a business man. Perhaps if you had—"

She hurried away leaving a much disconcerted person leaning over the map corner.

The much abused \$300 policy was cancelled in due season. Days passed as they do in all insurance offices. Betty retained a cold silence, even ignoring Jimmy's wistful attempts to appear contrite. And then, one day, after the company had sustained a big loss, he came over to Betty's corner, his face aglow, all differences forgotten.

"I've got my chance, Betty," he said eagerly. "I asked for it and I'm going to do it, inspecting, starting this afternoon with that big loss at W. I've imagined that you were hard-hearted, Betty, but perhaps if I try to become a business man, perhaps—"

But Miss Simms totally ignored the mischievous face above her. "I can't ever forgive you," she announced curtly, banging away on her noiseless typewriter in an effort to create noise.

She thought, with remorse, of her words late that afternoon when there came rumors that the shaky walls of the W—rains had collapsed, injuring several. The company could not get in touch with its agent and Betty went home without her usual appetite for supper. She tried to eat and at last, after several attempts, gave it up and a little shamefacedly went to the telephone.

The voice at the other end of the telephone seemed coolly impersonal. "Yes, he has been hurt badly, though, not seriously."

"Could he come over?" There was a moment of silence and then: "I'm sorry, but he thinks you are probably not really interested and it would only be an unnecessary bother."

"I'll be right over," said Miss Betty Simms, shortly.

Jimmy's white face glowed above the coverlet. "Tried to be a business man, but 'twas knocked on the head first time, by a brick, at that. Guess I can't be nothing but a 'nob slier' clerk."

Betty slipped a hand over his one unbandaged eye. "Jim," she said softly, "it was mean of me to call you that. If you'll just try to get strong soon again, I'll—we'll make a business man of you—together."

"Yes," he queried faintly, and as she nodded, he shook his head. "No, it was selfish even to think of such a thing, Betty."

"It wasn't. If you have withdrawn the dozen proposals, Jimmy Phelps, I'll take a leap year's opportunity. We can start with \$500 worth of dollardown furniture, in a humble shack, anywhere."

"And supposing the furniture people come for our suit when we can't pay, or—the insurance company refuses our policy, thereby destroying our peace of mind, what then, Betty?" he asked, mischievously.

"It won't happen, and if it should we'll still have each other."

"Bless that \$500 canceled policy," said Jimmy fervently, forgetting his hurt hand as he drew hers to his cheek.

WANT COLUMN

Twenty-five words or less, one week, 25 cents; second week, 15 cents; each additional week, 10 cents.
Each word more than 25: One week, 1 cent and each additional week, 1/2 cent.

YOUNG'S SHOE STORE

All styles of white and tennis shoes, canvas work shoes for men, Summer moccasins for men and women, Summer rubbers or plow shoes for farm use.

Phone 14-4

Purebred Jerseys, Farm Products.

STEPHEN E. ABBOTT,

Maplehurst,
R. F. D. 1, Bethel, Maine

INSURANCE

Anyone desiring insurance will do well to consult me before going elsewhere. I carry both life and fire insurance in good, reliable companies.

W. E. BARTLETT,
Bethel, Maine

WANTED—Girl or woman for housework in small family. For particulars inquire of Mrs. H. C. Rowe, Bethel, Maine.

FOR SALE—A grand square piano in good condition. For particulars inquire at the store of L. J. Carver. 5-5

LOST—On the road between Bethel and Upton, auto number plate 19,501. Finder please notify C. H. Davis, stage driver, Bethel, Maine. 5-5-31-p

WANTED—Woman for general housework and plain cooking. Phone 54-15, Bethel, Me. 5-5

TAKEN FOR SALE—Situated on high ground, beautifully located, with fine orchard, good house and barn, on state road, one mile from Bethel village. Parture for one cow and a lot of growing pine. Inquire of D. C. Philbrook, Bethel, Maine. 5-5-31-p

FOR SALE—One Glenwood Range with hot water coil, for coal or wood. 1 Bangor Range cheap. 1 3-burner oil stove and glass door oven, same as new. 1 toilet chair. Ceylon Rowe, Bethel, Maine. 5-12-11

FOUND—A purse containing money. Owner may have same by proving property and paying for this notice. Ashby Tibbels, Bethel, Maine. 5-12-11-p

FOR SALE—Photograph and several other articles. Would like to dispose of them Thursday, May 12. Mrs. A. Van Den Kerckhoven, Bethel, Me. 5-12-11

FOR SALE—Blocks from our mill, 15¢ per barrel. H. F. Thurston, Bethel, Maine. 5-12

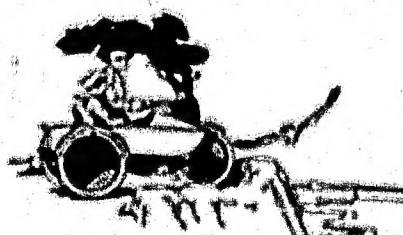
NOTICE OF LOST BANK BOOK

Notice is hereby given that the Bethel Savings Bank has been notified that book of deposit issued by said bank to Mr. Ernest L. Verrill and numbered 1142 has been destroyed or lost, and that he desires to have a new book of deposit issued to him.

BETHEL SAVINGS BANK,
By A. E. Herrick, Treasurer,
Bethel, Maine, May 9, 1921 5-12-31



Have you experienced the pleasure that comes from having your corset made to the requirements of your figure? Madison corsets are tailor-made, fitted, and adjusted to your figure. If our women were having rusts or breaks, you get a new corset free of charge. Made in all styles and materials. Unsurpassed comfort guaranteed. GRACE FARR, WKLL, Representative, West Bethel, Telephone 27-2. 5-12-31-p



Explore with a Harley-Davidson

A motorcycle returns from his vacation with the story of an unusual trip, because he travels to almost inaccessible parts. With a

Harley-Davidson

he can pick his way along trails with the sureness of a burro, so easily and dependably in this superior motorcycle controlled.

R. W. FARWELL
Bethel, Maine

DAIRY HINTS

PREVENT DISEASE OF CALF

Improper Feeding or Insanitary Conditions or Both Are Cause of Many Ailments.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Most calf ailments are due to improper feeding or insanitary conditions, or both. Keep the calf out of cold rains in winter as much as possible and provide a dry, well-bedded stall at night.

Provide Nature's tonics—exercise, sunshine, pure air, abundance of fresh water, and a variety of feeds—and



It is easier to prevent calf disorders than to cure them.

There will be little need for medical attention. It is better to prevent the occurrence of disease than to be under the necessity of curing it afterward.

Observe the calf at all times. If it should appear drowsy, feverish, stiff, or sluggish, act quickly. Reduce feed at once, and the disorder may be in large measure prevented. Keep salt before the calf at all times. An abundant supply of fresh water should be available always.

Some of the commoner ailments can be treated by following instructions which are contained in various bulletins and publications of the United States Department of Agriculture. In case of serious illness, consult a competent veterinarian at once. Do not delay.

STERILIZING MILK BOTTLES

Highly Important From Health Point of View That Containers Be Thoroughly Cleaned.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Too much emphasis can not be given to the fact that only thorough washing, steaming, and drying produces a sterile container for milk and that milk should not be allowed in any other than a sterile container at any time, and particularly if the milk has been pasteurized or otherwise heated.

The washing and sterilizing of returned empty milk bottles to a city milk plant constitutes a big problem. Bottles are received in varying conditions of cleanliness and from the many and varied sources of collection, and it becomes somewhat of an accomplishment to make them sterile containers for milk.

The inoculation from the empty bottle can be reduced to a minimum by thorough washing, steaming and drying, and as this is possible and highly important from a health point of view no other method should be tolerated.

Placing pasteurized milk in a bottle which has not been sterilized just previously lessens the efficiency of the pasteurizing process and helps to defeat its purposes.

COMFORT OF COW IMPORTANT

Roominess, Cleanliness, Sunlight, Fresh Air and Proper Feed Are Some of Essentials.

Of importance is the comfort of the cow. This is often the only reason for constructing a barn, notwithstanding the fact that there are other considerations. The comfort of the cow requires roominess, cleanliness, sunlight, fresh air and feed. The barn with a wing extending to the southward providing two rows of stalls and with windows in either side is a type still very much in favor and has much to commend it. In this style of barn it is easy to adhere to the modern standard of "six square feet of glass per cow." This may appear to be a large proportion of glass, yet it is none too much.

STRIVE FOR SANITARY MILK

Farmer Must Realize That Cows Should Be Kept Out of Mud—Good Drainage Will Help.

If wholesome and sanitary milk and cream are to be produced the farmer should realize that the cows should be kept out of the mud as much as possible. Conditions in and around the barn can in many cases be greatly improved by draining and grading.

MILK AND CREAM IN WINTER

Precautions Must Be Exercised in Cold Weather if First-Grade Product Is to Be Delivered.

Cooler weather should not mean less care in the handling of milk and cream. Even though the weather is cooler, summer precautions are necessary if a first-grade product is to be delivered.

RUMFORD

Principal Monahan of the Rumford High School has moved into the house on Rumford avenue formerly occupied by Henry Briggs and family. Mr. Monahan has let his house for the summer months to Mrs. Morris Reynolds and son, Atwood Lyon. Mrs. Reynolds was formerly Miss Helen Atwood of this town. Her husband, Rev. Morris Reynolds, is chaplain in the navy and is stationed somewhere in the South.

The library park presents a very neat appearance since it has been cleaned up and the seats newly painted have been put in position. The river bank along River street is being cleared up, and a neat fence nicely painted has been placed along the river side of the street.

Miss Elizabeth Stevens, who has been studying dietetics in New York, is expected home the first of June. Miss Stevens recently had her room entered and a large sum of money stolen, leaving her without a cent.

Mrs. Harry G. Small and daughter, Eleanor, are visiting Mrs. Small's parents in York, Maine.

The Stanton Bird Club of Lewiston have sent posters to be placed in all the schoolhouses in town. These posters are relative to cats vs. birds, and it is hoped that the pupils will take heed to these posters.

The Misses Alma and Emilia Carrier are enjoying a two weeks' trip to Boston and Providence. Miss Emilia Carrier has resigned her position at the Rumford Falls Power Company to accept a position with the Rumford Falls Trust Company.

The Men's Bible Class of the Methodist church are soon to have a supper and social evening, when Mr. James S. Morse will entertain those present with an account of his winter's trip.

The wedding of Miss Medora Belanger and Arthur Fournier took place last week at St. John's church, Rev. Fr. Haave officiating. The attendants were the fathers of the young people, Louis Belanger and Alphonse Fournier.

The following marriage intentions have been filed at the office of the Town Clerk: William Wellington Rice of Rumford and Miss Ethel Clayton of New York; Ulric Joseph Bouffard and Miss Marie Rose Babineau; William George Sampson and Marion McPherson; George Gagnon and Sarah Dalgle; Osmann W. Lang and Marion Regatta Blaisdell; Rupert V. Hotham and Thelmar Marguerite Wyman; Amedeo J. Cote and Corinne Laura Fisher, all of Rumford.

Work has begun on the cellar of the home of Dr. William T. Rowe which will be built on Penobscot street.

Mr. Joseph E. Smith, who, after twenty three years of faithful service with the Continental Paper Bag Company for the past twenty one years located in Rumford has severed his connection with the Company to accept a lucrative position in Philadelphia, Pa. The Cosmos Club have elected the following officers for the coming year: President, Mr. Frederick Pullman; Vice President, Mr. Nelson; Executive Committee, P. E. McCarty and S. L. Foster.

The constables for the town of Rumford have been appointed by the selectmen, the number being 61. Among the list is the name of Ivan L. Stowe, who was asked to resign as constable at the time he was asked to resign from the police force. In questioning the selectmen it was stated that the letter asking him to resign as constable had been withdrawn, Mr. Davis and Mr. Howard stating that he was still a constable, while Mr. Hollerick the third selectman states that as far as he knows Mr. Stowe is not a constable. However the appointment of Stowe to the office of deputy sheriff gives him sufficient authority to perform the necessary duties.

Rumford will continue to go along with the standard time. There has been no talk whatsoever in reference to a change this year. With the trains and all local industries operating on the standard time, there is no chance for any confusion for the people.

One of the prettiest events held in town was the reception given in Masonic Hall last week by Mr. Zircon Chapter, No. 142, Order of Eastern Star, in honor of Mrs. Emma D. Howe, Grand Matron of the Grand Chapter of Maine. The hall was most effectively decorated, a very good program was carried out for entertainment, and light refreshments were served. Many very handsome gowns were seen, and many grand officers from out of town were present. Mrs. Howe is the only Grand Matron which Oxford County has ever given the Grand Chapter.

The Rumford barber shops will close on Wednesday of each week. They formerly closed on Monday, but will now cooperate with the merchants who close on Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Gertrude Hall of Ouilford has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Sidney Vaughan, of Hillside avenue, Virginia District.

Joseph H. Lempert, formerly of Rumford has purchased two apartments on College street in Lewiston, the purchase price being \$30,000.00.

Adjutant General John A. Hadley has left for Augusta to take up his new duties there. His family will move to Au-

gusta as soon as a residence can be found. Mr. William Saunders is working on Mr. Hadley's mail route.

The Methodist Ladies' Aid have elected the following officers to serve for the coming year: President, Mrs. Alfred Sparks; Secretary, Mrs. Robert Harris; Treasurer, Mrs. Leon B. Reynolds. The last regular meeting of the season will be held on May 17th.

A fire alarm from Box 54, Railroad round house, called the department to the railroad yard at about 7:40 on Sunday morning, fire being discovered in a freight caboose standing in the yard. By the time the department got there, hose strung out, and water on, the car was well under way for destruction, the top structure above the under frame being pretty badly burned. A baggage car next to this one was badly scorched on the end. A crew of track men, unloading timber nearby, saw the smoke, and at the burning car away from the others, and pushed it down the track to prevent further destruction. It is not known how the fire started, but it is supposed to be from cigarette smokers throwing stubs down in the car and they catching in oily waste.

At a meeting of the employees of the Oxford Paper Company held on Sunday in St. Rocco Hall, it was decided to keep the mill going, notwithstanding the feeling against the wage cut. It is also understood that the management practically guarantees that the wage rate shall not be less than such as may be put in force by other concerns in the trade. The past week has seen no change in the situation of things at the International mill in town, the men having not yet returned to work, and the officials have no statement to make as to what negotiations were being made for a settlement, neither is anything being said by the local union.

Mr. Harry S. Coker of the Maine Coated Paper Company has bought the George D. Bisbee residence on Franklin street. Mrs. Bisbee will remain there until July, when Mr. Coker will do some repairing and changing over, the Cokes not taking up their residence there until about September. Mr. and Mrs. Coker have been living, of late, in the house on Pine street owned by Mrs. George Pottengill.

Mr. Louis Cohen has bought the two houses on Rumford avenue owned by Mr. John Hadley. Mr. Cohen will occupy the front house himself, while the little house in the yard will be occupied by his son, Harry Cohen, and family. The Brown Company have established a crew of men at Summit, where

they are about to plant fifty thousand spruce seedlings on lands of the Company. The timber was cut from these lands twenty years ago—later, in 1903, a forest fire swept the cut over lands clean. Nature has been working at restoration, many spruce and fir coming in, but the bulk of Nature's work being poplar and birch growth, now to be supplemented by the efforts of the Brown Company in the planting of spruce seedlings. This is the first effort in this section to provide for future commercial growth, and is in line with the established policy of the Brown Company to reforest their lands.

At the annual Sunday School Board meeting of the Methodist church held last week the following officers were chosen for the coming year: Sunday School Supt., Mr. H. C. Small; Asst. Supt., Fletcher Shea; Missionary Supt., Mrs. H. C. Small; Recording Sec., Mrs. M. T. Stanley; Treas., Miss Vivian Brown; Regular Sec., Mr. Nesbitt; Asst. Sec., Shirley Stevenson; Supply Sec., M. T. Stanley; Supt. of Primary Department, Mrs. James Wishart; Supt. of Oradle Roll Department, Mrs. G. A. Peabody; Supt. of Home Department, Mrs. John Dunham; Chorister, Miss Beatrice Hamilton; Pianist in Primary Department, Miss Ada Reed. The past year has been most successful, and the new year opens well.

Miss Lena Felt, who has been stenographer for the superintendent of this division of the Maine Central Railroad, gives up her position on Saturday of this week, as the position has been abolished.

Contractor James H. Kerr has begun on the work of remodeling the Congress street stable of Zenas Morse. It is to be made into a garage with a capacity for 60 cars. The old wooden floor is to be torn out, excavations to be made to bring it down to street grade, concrete floor substituted, nice office to be built, and the building extended to cover the entire lot, which necessitates the removal of the marble working shop of Meador and Perry. It will be a decided improvement to the street.

The spring term of the Oxford County Court opened on Tuesday of this week in the County Court Room in the Municipal Building at Rumford with Judge Philbrick presiding. The session was opened with prayer by Rev. Mr. Jenkins of the Rumford Baptist church. The docket was then read and cases assigned. On Wednesday naturalization occupied the greater part of the day.

Printed Butter, Paper is \$4.50 for 1,000 sheets.

A BETHEL MAN'S EXPERIENCE

Can you doubt the evidence of this Bethel citizen? You can verify Bethel endorsement. Read this:

F. B. Morrill, Main St., Bethel, says: "Whenever my kidneys get sluggish in action or my back gets to hurting, I resort to Doan's Kidney Pills, which I get at Bosserman's Drug Store. They never fail to bring relief. I have been following the lumbering business for years and exposure and taking cold is what I blame for my kidney trouble. I had backache so bad I couldn't do a tap of work. The pains across my back and kidneys completely put me past going and my kidneys didn't act regularly at times, either. The secretions passed too often, then again, were scanty and painful. I couldn't rest at night. After I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills, however, relief followed and Doan's never fail me now." Price 60¢, at all dealers. Don't simply ask for a kidney remedy—get Doan's Kidney Pills—the same that Mr. Morrill had. Foster-McIlburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.—ad

NORTH PARIS

Deferred

There was about twenty of the neighbors gave Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis a surprise by calling on them one night last week. A good time was enjoyed and refreshments were served. They expect to move to their new home soon at West Paris.

Miss Olive Swallow is working for Mrs. A. D. Andrews.

Mr. and Mrs. Pearl Parker are moving to their new home in Tuelltown. James Abbott has moved onto his farm which he purchased of A. T. Hollis.

Miss Ada Churchill, who has been to Southern Pines, S. C., has returned and was the guest of her parents, Sunday. William W. Andrews, Jr., is spending his week's vacation at A. D. Andrews'.

Bert Allen has sold his farm to Bay Cotton.

Alfred Andrews is having his barn and shed repaired.

Mr. and Mrs. A. T. Hollis called at A. D. Littlehale's, Monday afternoon. Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Littlehale and William Littlehale went to South Paris, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Littlehale were at South Paris, Saturday.

Plain Butter Paper at 35¢ per pound.

We have received a carload each of

WILLYS-KNIGHT

and

OVERLAND Model 4

Comfort and Economy skim over the road together, constant and agreeable companions to the men and women who own and drive the Willys-Knight or Overland Model 4.

I am prepared to show and demonstrate all models.

Call and look them over at

CROCKETT'S GARAGE

R. E. Crockett, Prop.

C. E. Hubbard, Sales Mgr.

CHURCH STREET

BETHEL, MAINE

NEWS EXPERIENCE

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